The People's Press.

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UNCHANGED.

The same to thee, though years of pain
May leave their trace on cheek or brow,
And hopeless tears, in silence shed,
May dim the smiles that glad thee now.

Time's unrelenting hand may grasp
Each charm that other friends most prize
Yet leave untouched this heart of Love,
That makes me lovely to thine eyes.

—*Jennie P. Bigelow, in Harper.*

A GOLDEN GOOSE

If Melicent was beautiful, she never looked into the glass long enough to know it; if she was good, she did not think of herself sufficiently to recognize it. And if Melicent did not, of course nobody else did.

Melicent looked upon herself as born to fill up the empty spaces—a sort of general make-shift in the family. And as people usually take you at your own valuation, everybody else regarded Melicent as this providential sort of stop-gap. I am not sure, however, that much gratitude was extended to Melicent; perhaps it was held that if there was any gratitude in the matter, it belonged to Providence; and it is easier to be grateful to Providence than to people; a debt to Providence is seldom troublesome, and it bears deferred payment.

Melicent had a charming little home of her own when the mother was prostrated with paralysis. Of course she left it, and hastened to her mother's side at once. Her affection called her, and it was her duty. And really there was nothing else for her to do. It was her place, rather than that of the two daughters-in-law, by the bedside of that sufferer. But it was not pleasant for her to remember that she left her home at an hour's notice, and could know nothing as to the comfort of her husband, and she would not have been a woman if she had not wanted her husband to be comfortable and yet had not half hated to have him comfortable without her. Charlie wrote her every day how sadly he missed her, and then every other day, and then once a week. But he never told her how well he was learning to do without her; and he never said anything about the gay bachelor evenings in the pretty dining-room, nor of the general bachelor air that was creeping over her cherished drawing-room, and over all the rest of the house, in fact. But of course Melicent suspected something of it; and her suspicion did not make the lonely watches by the bedside any the happier. Still, it was her wish and her comfort to do for her mother what she might, although, alas! nothing remained of the mother but an old habit of exacting all her dues, the one prevailing passion of her life, selfishness, receiving its very apotheosis now, so that nothing would be received or suffered by her, except at Melicent's hands. The boys could not be of much help to her here; and the married brothers, it was to be presumed, had their hands full in their own homes. Once or twice it occurred to take her mother with her; but to that the feeble voice lifted stout objection, prefering to die in her own home; and it seemed a cruelty, when her heart was so strongly set on it, to insist that she should go anywhere else to die, especially as it was she who had to die, and not another.

And then the married brothers, Francis and James, lifted their voices too, and would not hear of the mother being taken out of the neighborhood, and the home that they had always had to run into being broken up. How could Melicent be so selfish as to think of it? What should happen to Melicent's home was quite another thing. And, moreover, what was to become of the three boys in such case? Neither Francis' wife nor James' could receive them, and there was no room for them in Melicent's little house. No, the mother must stay where she was, and of course Melicent must stay with her. At the end of a year, of which she had thought every week would be the last, Melicent had seen her husband only once, for it was quite impossible for him to obtain extended leave or to make the long and expensive journey frequently. Naturally he thought he was being overlooked in the matter, and expressed his hurt and indignation. In one way it was not unpleasant to Melicent that he should express it; but in another view she saw possible danger, and did her best to soothe him and avert it.

But the indignation grew. At the end of another year he summoned her home imperatively, and Melicent said she must go; and of course the mother had a convulsive spasm, or a spasmodic convulsion, and as Francis' wife had a six-weeks-old baby, and James' simply asserted the impossibility of assuming new duties, Melicent had to explain the case, and stay where she was. "It won't be long, it won't be long," the mother would murmur; and "how can Charles be so exacting?" all the others would say; and "who should take care of mother if not Melicent?" was the combined remark of the family.

But Millicent took care of mother in more ways than one. After Millicent's marriage her mother's little property had suffered in some general financial catastrophe, and Millicent had turned to account a pretty talent for painting that she had; and although she might have laughed at any one who applied too flattering epithets to her work, she was well content that it should sell readily, and that she could use its proceeds on her mother's comforts. It did seem as if under such circumstances she might have been allowed to take her mother home, in spite of her brothers. Imagine her consternation when, upon her saying as much on the occasion of her husband's last visit, he also took the opposite view. "I don't want your mother," he said, bluntly. "I wans you. If your mother were there, I might as well not have you. I should have small lot or part in you. No. In the present state of your mother's health and intelligence a good faithful nurse can be procured that will answer as well as you, and I can have my wife again, my home it's mistress, and you some share of life. If this thing goes on, I shall begin to hate the whole kit of your relations. It seems that I am nobody, not to be considered, a cipher, a nonentity. There is nobody in the world to be thought of but your brother's puling wives and a paralyzed old woman."

"But, Charlie darling, you forget it is my mother."

"You forget it is your husband."

And the end of it all was a violent quarrel between Melicent's husband and James and Francis, all taking the same view from antagonistic points, and Charlie flung himself out of the house, and vowed he would never write or call upon his wife for a word till she returned to his house.

And he kept his word. And he thought every day how he had to forego the sweet presence that others could enjoy, how he missed the hand and head, the thousand and one little devices of skill and talent, with which she beautified the home and changed the beautifying. Perhaps he had no thought of the tax at all that had been upon her, in addition to the cares of housekeeping; but he thought a great deal about the tax it was to her to be painting and selling, in addition to the keeping of her mother and her mother's home and the home of those three hulking boys. He could not comprehend or make allowance for her natural feeling, it had grown into something that so outraged his own rights and feeling; and to him her bewildered conscience seemed at last to be only an excuse for doing what she preferred. He grew more and more angry, in a sort of blind rage, that her life should be spending for these people and not for himself, and one day she received notice of a suit of divorce upon the plea of desertion.

Poor Melicent! She had felt it coming. When week by week and month by month went by at first, and her pleasant home was still so far away, she had felt it coming in her husband's impatience, that she recognised to be as righteous as it was unreasonable. Every day had been an agony of apprehension to her. But when at last the notice came, she was, at any rate, out of her suspense, and had the rest of certainty.

She did not blame Charlie; she could not. She did not believe in divorce herself, she held herself as much his wife as ever; but in the silent depths of her heart she bitterly upbraided fate that had forced this cruel lot upon her, and she wore a black gown always afterward.

It was at this point that Ben, the eldest of the three lads, brought home one day a young wife. Perhaps the out-spoken reproaches of James and Francis made Melicent more lenient. Ben had nothing with which to support a wife, but Melicent felt that, at any rate, here was a help in household duties and in the nursing of the mother, and again silently upbraided fate that Ben had not brought her home a year ago, and set her free herself to go to her own home for a while, before the husband whom she so loved had taken this fatal step.

But of course Melicent was mistaken in hoping for any good fortune out of her life's events. The young wife soon proved to be only a miserable invalid, and another weight upon her hands. Melicent dared not think; she let her mind dwell neither upon the future nor the past; she only lived from one moment to the next, and only set one foot before the other. This would have been easier for Melicent if she had had anything to console her as she went along. The boys seemed fond of her in their way—she was an affair of their comfort, and they valued her as a part of it; they were not fond of her in a way to save her an hour's work or a moment's pang. Her mother was of course so fond of her that she would hardly let her out of her sight—an oppressive, savage fondness that made only bondage. But she had none of a daughter's friendly confidences with her; the height of their intercourse was a subdued fault-finding on the mother's part, as if it were owing to Melicent's act that she was ill and poor and helpless and got well no faster.

So Melicent went along with her burden; now and then she found time to read a book, although usually it was in the watches of the night, and in order to keep herself awake when some exacerbation of her mother's illness occurred; and now and then Maud, the new wife, gave her a little pleasure of music, being often well enough to play the piano of an evening, and letting the strains mount to Melicent in the sick-room, the least in the world refined and mellowed by the ascent.

Whether it was that her powers ripened now with the years, or whether the strain upon her nerves wrought them to highest expression, Melicent had never painted so well as she did now, and her work took on a decorative character that brought fine prices. She had not sufficient suspicion in her nature to think of concealing the fact; and as soon as the brothers knew of it they saw vistas of good fortune opening before them. They were not going to ask Melicent directly for her money; they knew a trick worth two of that. Francis had long wanted a horse and phaeton; and James' wife was longing for a velvet carpet on her parlors and hall. They had their respective desires. And then the wives quietly let Melicent know that the boys were worrying to death over their debts. And Melicent paid the debts. And what had been done once was presently done again.

Well, if Melicent could do that, why could she not do more? If Dolph might only go to Europe for a year and improve himself in his specialty, what an architect he would be! It was talked of guardedly till Melicent caught the idea, and then gradually discussed openly. And at last Melicent thought she might venture. Of course it required her to work all but night and day; and all but night and day she did. Dolph wrote her delightful accounts of what she could see only through his eyes; and he said little of other experiences that he had while she delved with her brushes and colors, and called upon a tired brain for fresh effort.

One day now James decided to change his business. But it involved his leaving town for a while. And while he was away, why could not his wife and daughter come and stay at mother's? It was always mother's, although Melicent provided everything there was there except the house. Very true, why not? Mother was delighted, in her feeble way, with the idea of added members and cheer in the house; and Maria and her daughter Helen came over.

Of all the women in the world, to none was Melicent so thoroughly antipathetic as to Maria, a mischief-making, suspicious person of a jealous temperament, obnoxious to Melicent in her personality, her manner, her want of taste, her want of principle, and the very sound of her voice. When she saw the auction going on in James' house, and she realized what it meant—a move for life—she reeled away stunned. It did not seem to her that she could bear this last drop of bitterness, the utter bitterness of daily life with a wrangling woman, whose child had been trained to be little better than a spy. Not that there was anything to spy, but that even the smallest trifles, misinterpreted and reported, add to the boiling of the daily strife. And when Roger, who despised this sister-in-law, saw what it all meant, and Dolph, who already hated her, came home, the combat deepened. Roger and Dolph must have rooms outside the house then, and, of course, Melicent must be responsible for them. Roger had a small salary, with which he dressed himself and bought theatre tickets; Dolph played the fine gentleman while waiting for older architects to appreciate his gifts and apply to him for aid. They were perfectly secure, for according to Melicent's view of life a debt long left was almost as dishonoring as a theft, and one owed by any member of the family was owed by all of them, and that meant owed simply by herself.

"I don't see why you do work so constantly," her mother whimpered, in her indistinct way. "I should think you would see I needed your attention as much as your everlasting boards and canvases."

When, one day, a second attack of the disease rendered her mother's tongue powerless at last, and she really did need more attention, the canvases and designs had to suffer; but it was no relief that her mother could not upbraid her any more by word of mouth; the beseeching, following eyes were doing it all the time. Of course Maud could do nothing in this emergency, and Mrs. James was worse than useless. Melicent had to break through the mother's prejudices and hire a nurse, in order that she might go on with absolutely necessary work less totally hindered.

It is hardly surprising that this course met with a very decided objection from Mrs. James, who saw money diverted from legitimate channels by the nurse—money that would have bought Helen the loveliest of spring suits, and who always pleased herself by speaking her mind, and could not, for the life of her, see why an old woman should be indulged to the point of ruining the rest of the family. What a household it was! James had returned, and having, with his wife, organized an opposition to Maud and Ben, the atmosphere was only one of crimination and recrimination. Melicent could do nothing for her mother that Maria did not make her uncomfortable because it was not done for Helen; she could buy herself no luxury without feeling that she deprived Dolph and Roger of its equivalent; she could give them nothing without encountering scowls and unpleasant remarks from James and Francis. The bills for Maud's doctors and message women and drugs were sums that might have made a provision for old age. She began to feel as if it would soon be an impossibility for her to meet them and all the rest, for in this atmosphere invention was deadened and the pencil palsied; sometimes it seemed to her as if every line she drew represented irreparable waste of vital tissue.

Not that personally she cared for that. All the vital tissue might waste, so far as she was concerned, but not till her mother had gone; not while she was so needed by the rest, for by one of the strange contradictions there are in all of us, she loved these vampires that were sucking her life-blood.

"We must stop our bills and lessen our expenses," she said one day to Ben. "There are a half-score of my things unsold at the exhibition. I am ceasing to be the fashion. My brain seems to be useless. I have no ideas, no freshness, and my hand trembles so that it caricatures my line. If I could only go away just now, and have a little rest!"

A little rest. For ten years now it had been nothing but work and worry, work and worry—apprehension, pain, sorrow, and now was coming despair. Francis came in one evening and told her that unless she could help him about the mortgage of his house it would have to go. He had mortgaged it when he wished money for something or other, sure, probably, somewhere in his inner consciousness, if not in his external thoughts, that she would redeem it; and now the day of redemption or of loss had come. There was only one thing to do—the mother, with the consent of the rest, could mortgage the homestead. But the consent of the mother could now never be had; so there was nothing to do. Yes, one thing—Melicent could give her note. Her dealers would doubtless discount it. And to meet it? There was the great prize to contend for. Gained, it would discharge the note. Not gained, the note could be renewed, and constant work must wipe it out. "I have not the strength," she murmured, appalled. But, nevertheless, she tried. And any one who has called upon a brain alternate fire and lead knows what the effort was. Never before had Francis shown such interest in her work. He was in to see it in the morning, and gave it its last look at twilight. "What a devoted brother he is!" his wife said to her crony.

"I never knew a piece of yours hang on so," he said to Melicent. "And somehow it has none of your old snap. It is leaden. You really must call up your reserves, Melicent, if you want to win that prize."

"You really must," said James.

"If you want to win the prize," said Ben.

Poor Melicent! She looked at her work, and realized what they meant. The fountain was exhausted; the sparkling flow had ceased; they were drawing now the dregs, the very lees of life. And why should she call up her reserves? why should she win the prize? why should she not slip away and let somebody else work now? What reward had she for all her work? Not even the consciousness of doing right, for her sense of right and wrong had always been conflicting, and never left her at ease since the second time her husband had demanded her return. And as for living for the sake of such a home as she had, was it worth the while? And if her right hand lost its cunning what then? She shuddered to think of herself then at the mercy of these ravening wolves, as for one moment they stood revealed to her—only one glancing and fading moment.

She was holding the candle and looking at her picture carefully as these thoughts swept through her. Suddenly a little flash, a creeping light, a crackle, a flame. She had held the candle too near. The work was ruined. She did not care for the work; but it was hard work; there was no time for more; it was her last chance; and a thousand sharp, heart-burning thoughts darted into the air like sparks, and then a withering flash seemed to surround and blast her.

They found her lying on the floor, the candle extinguished as she had fallen. She never knew what befell her, but slipped off her burden in that flash, and if there was any more work done in that family, it was not done by Melicent.—*Harper's Bazar.*

It is stated that a Chicago oyster dealer has not less than $5,000,000 capital invested in that business, and ordinarily buys about 12,000 bushels of bivalves daily, half of which are purchased in New York city, the balance in Baltimore. He is the largest dealer in the world, and furnishes about 10,000 bushels per week for the English markets.

A writer in *Nature* says he saw a wasp attack a fly and cut its head off.

WHERE THE MARBLE GROWS

DARK PITS WHERE THE SNOWY ROCK IS QUARRIED.

Various Kinds of Marble—Mysterious Veinings that Puzzle the Scientists—How the Rock is Cut.

In a letter from Clarendon Springs, Vt., to the Buffalo *News*, the writer thus describes a visit to the various marble quarries: There are five companies here who together produce more marble than any other district in the world, the famous Italian quarries included. In fact all the marble used in the United States comes from this region. A party of us started out bright and early in a most comfortable conveyance called a "Glen's Falls Buckboard," and while the clouds still hung over the tops of Killington peak and Mount Piko (the highest in the Green Mountain range next to Mount Mansfield, seventy miles north, Killington being 4,200 feet high), drove up to the office of Sheldon & Sons, the largest company here, and alighted. Mr. Wm. K. Sheldon acted as cicerone to the party.

"Our quarries are rather peculiar," said he, as we passed the mouth of a yawning pit, "in that the marble strata lie in such peculiar folds. There is a belt of quarries about three-quarters of a mile in length, stretching north and south, and in each quarry the marble lies differently. Here you see on this hillside at the surface the strata are inclined into the hill at an angle of forty-five degrees until a depth of about 225 feet, when they take a sharp bend and run almost horizontally east and west. In other quarries the marble strata run horizontally into the hillside and all that is to be done is to bore into the hill much after the Italian method, where the marble is a surface deposit. Here, as you see, we bore down and then under, and he pointed down into the pit, which looked like the entrance to the infernal regions, with a thousand gnomes delving in its murky depths. "This," said Mr. Sheldon, "I consider the finest quarry in the world. Here we get finer marble, all things considered, and more of it than in any other quarry I have ever seen or heard of. Brandon, a place near here, has larger deposits of statuary marble—the encyclopedia says the largest in the world—but it is unsound and cannot be worked. Our Rutland marble is fine grained, but not so hard as the Brandon, and can be nicely worked. It is very white and pretty free from blue veins. It lies in a peculiar way, which nobody can explain. We will have a layer of pure white marble and above it another which is veined with blue. Why this is so no one can tell, for it is thought that the whiteness of the marble is due to the complete burning of the carbon in the limestone when the marble was formed. If that theory be true why not the veins, for they must have been as hot as the rest? The strata of white are very thick, however, and we take out larger blocks than any other quarry. We often get out blocks fifteen feet long and six feet thick, and we can take out larger. We have six grades of white and four of blue. As to amount, we ship about sixty thousand tons of sawed marble, and as much more rough, every year. It will give you an idea of the magnitude of the industry when I tell you that there are over twenty-five hundred hands engaged in the industry in Rutland, beside the machinery used, which has reduced the necessary labor wonderfully. We employ about five hundred hands ourselves of all nationalities, and pay them from $1.10 to $3 and $5 a day, according to skill. But to return to the process of quarrying. All the blocks have to be cut out, as blasting would crack them. For the cutting there are two machines, one the ordinary diamond drill and the other what is called a channeling machine, which has two drills working side by side in a line, and which cut a channel through the rock. The drill makes a series of holes at short distances apart all around the block to be taken out, and then another set at right angles under it, after which wedges are used to break it off. The drill works much quicker than the channeling machine, and it is just as good. We are getting so deep now that we are bothered by smoke and steam in the pit, and so we shall put in our compressor very soon. Let us look at "the finishing house."

The finishing house, as it was called, was a pandemonium. Here were a number of huge blocks of marble being sawed into slabs of various thicknesses and into other shapes. The saws were nothing but long, thin plates of iron, set parallel to each other in large rectangular frames, which worked back and forth by machinery. "We have sixty-six gangs, as these frames are called," said Mr. Sheldon, and there are from ten to thirty-two saws in a gang. They saw, you see, not by any teeth, but by the sand and water above. A gang will saw from one to two inches deep an hour, according to the number of saws in it. In that building they are finishing a contract with the United States government for 240,000 head-stones for soldiers' graves.

"We have about three thousand on hand at present. There are some curious things in the marble trade. For instance, although there isn't one hundred tons of real Italian marble shipped to this country a year, yet our business is affected by nearly every imaginable circumstance. For example, the presidential election is a serious injury to the trade. Why I can't tell tell unless it be that men bet their money and don't lay it out in caring for their dead relations. Fashion has a vital effect upon the business. A few years ago blue marble came into vogue and white marble piled up on our hands, for we had to quarry it along with the blue. Now it is just the other way. The fashion of wooden mantels was bad for us, but people are coming back to the marble ones."

"One thing more," said the correspondent. "What do you do with all the waste pieces I see around here?"

"Oh, those we sell to the iron works on Lake George for flux, and so there is in reality no waste."

Penny dinners for school children have been instituted under the direction of the London school board.

It is a wise candidate who knows his own picture on a campaign banner.—*New York Journal.*

In crime as in horse racing, the fast ones come under the string first, if the judges do their duty.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Old maids would make a very tiresome literary society, because they are always ready for the question.—*Scissors.*

A very fair article of "maple sugar" is made in some parts of Dakota Territory from the sap of the box elder.

WISE WORDS.

A friend to everybody is a friend to nobody.

Remember that a good example is a very convincing teacher.

Be respectful toward others, thereby commanding self-respect.

In the literary as well as military world, most powerful abilities will always be found concealed under a rustic garb.

The beauty of the face is a frail possession, a short-lived flower, only attached to the mere epidermis, but that of the mind is innate and unchangeable.

Fortunate people seem to think that their less happy fellow-creatures ought to suffer and die before them with decency, as the Romans used to require their gladiators to do.

There is a debt of mercy and pity, of charity and compassion, of relief and sorrow due human nature, and payable from one man to another, and such as deny to pay it to the distressed, in the time of their abundance, may justly expect it will be denied themselves in the time of want.

How the Supreme Court is Opened.

To begin with, says the Washington scribe, there is a degree of dignity and stately bearing about the court and its members which permeates even to the most humble attache. There is a quiet in the court-room which recall the Sabbath of the Covenanters. When one enters, the involuntary feeling comes on that the room is set aside only for the contemplation of the sober side of life, and woe to him who jibes and jokes in the presence of the court. At twelve o'clock (noon) the justices come in from the consulting room and take their seats on the bench. Away to the left of the chamber is seen a youthful officer, whose business it is to catch the first glimpse of the advancing judges. Then comes three raps of a ponderous gavel by the same officer. This is meant as a signal for the audience to rise. Then, with the chief justice in advance, the judges enter from the right of the chamber. To the rear of the justices' seat is an aisle. In the centre is an arched entrance for the chief justice. Through this aisle the judges file and take positions on the right and left. None enter until the chief justice emerges from the centre entrance. After all have filed in, the chief justice makes a graceful obeisance to the standing audience. Then the judges take seats, a stroke of the gavel is made, and tee audience seats itself. The opening of the court falls upon a youthful officer. It is after the old English form: "Oh, yes: oh, yes," etc., and concludes with the words, "God bless the honorable supreme court." The court is now ready for business. All the justices are clad in black silk gowns, with an eclesiastical cut.

A Canoe Race in Alaska.

At this season, says a letter from Alaska, most of the Indians are gathering their winter supply of salmon or laying in stores of coin by working in the canneries and packing houses. Those remaining had been practicing for a great canoe race, and on the arrival of the steamer the crews were gathered in and the signal given. Kadashaks, one of the Stickeen chiefs, commanded one long canoe in which sixteen Indians sat on each side, and another chief rallied thirty-two followers for his long war canoe. They were a picturesque sight as they squatted in the long dugouts, wearing white shirts and handkerchiefs tied around their brows. While they waited each canoe and its crew was reflected in the still waters that lay without a ripple around the starting point near the shore. When the cannon on the ship's deck gave the signal they shot forward like arrows, the broad paddles sending the water in great waves back of them and dashing the spray high on either side. Kadashaks and the other chief sat in the stern to steer, and encouraged and urged on their crews with hoarse grunts and words of command, and the Indians, paddling for life, kept time in their strokes to a savage chant that rose to yells and war-whoops when the two canoes fouled just off the stake-boat. It was the most exciting boat-race, and bets and enthusiasm ran high on the steamer's deck during its progress. The money that had been subscribed by the traders in the town was divided between the two crews, and at night there was a grand potiatch, or feast, in honor of the regatta.

The Light of the Future.

"Do you expect to produce anything new this winter?" was asked of Thomas Edison, the inventor, recently.

"Yes; as soon as I go to the laboratory again I am going to work on several new things. For some time past attempts have been made to prove that a vacuum is a good conductor of electricity. I have proved it. My instrument will be perfected this winter. Of course it is only a scientific fact, and as yet I have not applied it to anything. I have two or three locomotive machines at Menlo Park. One of them is about 700 horse power. They are all apart, however, and I didn't have time or inclination to put them together."

"Is the electric light to be made a general success?"

"Yes! The electric light is the light of the future, without doubt. Electricity is simply without bound—we can't get to the end of it. It will be used for everything. I have now an apparatus by which I can produce electricity direct from coal, but it is not yet perfect. I should have shown it here, only it makes such a muss, and besides it is rather a dangerous experiment, as it is apt to explode sometimes.

A Whispering Piano.

A Dresden piano factory has introduced a piano that will commend itself to several billion sufferers both in the old and new world. For the sake of euphomy, the new instrument may be called a whispering piano. A low tone is an excellent thing in a woman, but it is simply divine in a piano. While the player will be able to hear his instrument, the occupant of the next room will be able to forget that there is such a thing as a string instrument in existence. The people in the next house where one of those blessed pianos are in use will never have to shower maledictions on the all down-but-nine set-'em-up in-the-other-alley style of playing that seems to be the proper thing in the city. Nobody can ever guess the blessing that would come with this new piano save the poor soul who has been waked out of his slumbers at two A. M. to find that the fat woman across the way is trying to play a symphony in her night gear.—*New York Extra.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Shirring is quite popular again.

Large patterned brocades are much worn.

Long evening gloves come with painted backs.

Brown bids fair to be the favorite color this winter.

Jetted braids appear among the new dress trimmings.

Lace and small fichus are worn with morning dresses.

Belts and sashes are tied at the side, instead of the back.

Gold crowned bonnets are no longer stylish, and are but little worn.

Crazy patchwork is said to have been suggested by certain Japanese patterns.

Ribbed silk jerseys are the latest form of this most popular and comfortable jacket.

Worsted lace is a pretty novelty and is seen in all shades. It will be much worn this season.

The teller of the Granite National bank, of Quincy, Massachusetts, is Miss Flora Underwood.

It is predicted that full, gathered skirts, and boots without heels, will be the next fashionable caprice.

Bombay husbands cut off their wives' noses for punishment. In a single week five such cases were lately reported.

As late as 1840 there were but seven vocations into which New England women had entered; in 1844 the number was 317.

Miss Laura White, a sister of Congressman J. D. White, of Kentucky, has been admitted to the special school of architecture in Paris.

Snakeskin belts are fashionable. The skin is highly polished and mounted in gold or silver. The rattlesnake skin is most highly prized.

The old style English walking hat in pale brown and gray shades is coming in fashion, and will be worn in the street during the coming season.

Turbans made of marabout feathers are coming in style again. They will be worn down on the forehead, after the old fashion, and not on the back of the head, as they have recently been worn.

Bag vests are still worn, especially on the dresses made of soft, clinging materials. On the new imported dresses, the vests are invariably made of velvet of a contrasting shade to the rest of the dress.

A Troy, N. Y., robin found three pieces of costly lace lying on a lawn bleaching, and carrying them off built herself a very high-toned nest of them. She was allowed to bring up a family in the nest.

Painted fans are losing their popularity in Europe. At a sale in Madrid a Watteau fan, formerly belonging to the Princess of Savoy, brought only $740. In London, fifteen years ago, one of no greater beauty sold for $2,550.

The latest novelty in bouquets was carried by the Princess of Wales at a ball after the races at Goodwood. It was of roses, and in the middle of it was concealed a miniature electric lamp, the light from which could be turned on at will by means of a little switch in the form of a lady's brooch.

The hats and bonnets of the coming season are contradictions of each other. The hats are large, with tall, tapering crowns, and narrow or medium width brims. The bonnets, on the contrary, are small, and there is a tendency to revive the "gable roof" brim, a peak above the forehead, introduced two years ago.

Empress Eugenie's long black coat and black cane, on which she leans constantly attract the deepest sympathy of the gay world at Carlsbad. She lives at the chateau of Westmunster, near the Schlossbrunnen, and is accompanied by the wife of General Bourbaki and M. Petre, formerly prefect of the police under the empire.

Belts can be worn with all waists. They are narrow or wide, according to taste. Deep belts are not suitable for women with short waists. Silver buckles are much sought after when artistically chased. Young ladies and misses wear belts without buckles. These are closed under a rosette or ribbon bow. The same bows are on the shoulder, and at the front of the neck. The directoire sash is also worn. It is wide, of soft fabric, and is loosely tied on the side.

Ways of Circus Elephants.

"He knows nothing beside eating 700 pounds of hay, two and a half bushels of oats, seventy pounds of Graham bread, a bushel of carrots or turnips, and drinking three barrels of water, each day," said the trainer. "He does that as regular as clockwork, in two instalments, and begs the rest of the time from every one who comes near him. He never goes off his feet, not even when he sleeps, and he never lost his temper while we had him, except once, when something had angered him. That was in winter quarters in Bridgeport, but I soon got him quiet by putting an additional iron clasp on his tusks."

"But how can you handle such a colossus!" asked the reporter, glancing up at the fourteen feet in height which represent the 24,000 pounds of elephantine matter.

"We drive four stakes in a square, and fasten ropes with pulleys to each leg. Then we pull the legs apart until his majesty's belly touches the ground. In that way we throw him, and leave him fastened down until he begins to beg off. After that he is treated with kindness until another dose becomes necessary. But, as I say, Jumbo is a very pleasant fellow and well behaved."

"I presume the elephants soon learn to know their keepers," suggested the reporter.

"That they do, but not every elephant is kind, they grow wicked as they grow old, especially the bulls. We are more or less in danger all the time, but we become attached to them as a man will to a horse. They all have a special hobby or liking. For instance, Hebe, one of the members of the herd, some years ago, developed a great liking for a camel. Whenever the latter lay down Hebe would stand over him, put her trunk around his neck, blow on him, and express her love in shrill trumpetings of delight.

"Gypsy, another of the herd, took to children, and when Frank Melville, the bare-back rider, traveled with us, Gypsy showed a remarkable fondness for his little son. The animal recognized the child every time it came into the tent, and was almost frantic if the boy didn't come up and fondle his trunk."—*Chicago Herald.*

The old bull may bellow, but he can't blow his own horn.—*Blizzard.*

PEOPLE WHO LIVE LONG.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT HUMAN LONGEVITY.

Some Instances of Persons Who Have Lived to an Extreme Old Age—Soldier Centenarians.

A letter to the Boston *Advertiser* contains some interesting information about persons who have lived much longer than the biblical allotment of seventy years. Says the writer:

While fully agreeing with the general conclusion of your article on longevity, viz., that there is a tendency to exaggerate the age of old persons, and that there are fewer centenarians than most people suppose, I think you judge in an extreme of skepticism in making 105 years the outside authenticated limit. The late Sir George Cornewall Lewis actually doubted that any man or woman had ever reached 100 years. Mr. Thorne appears at first to have coincided with him, but the case of Lady Smith, who reached 105, and other indisputable instances, led him to advance his figure to a half decade beyond the century.

I think there are numerous thoroughly authenticated instances of considerably greater longevity. The late William Thomas, of Plymouth, recently the oldest surviving graduate of Harvard college, was fond of relating in his old age how on the 1st of January, 1800, being then in his eleventh year, he visited with several ministers, in attendance at an ordination, Ebenezer Cobb, a life-long resident of the town, who remembered Peregrine White's funeral in 1703, as well as he might, having been born in 1694. He survived until September, 1801, being 107½ years at his death. He was a respectable citizen of a town whose records were kept and neighbors abundant, and there could be no doubt as to his age. In 1878 a pauper—a bed-ridden and bitterly idiotic woman—died in the Dayton (O.) poorhouse, infirmary, as is the more euphonistic or Western term. She had been there forty-one years, and her age was reported at seventy-six when she was admitted. There was no motive for deception or exaggeration in 1837. If no mistake was made she was 117 at her decease, and even if a decade be struck of by way of caution, she must have been 107.

A few years ago General H. V. Boynton furnished me, by request, a transcript from the pension bureau giving the ages at which various revolutionary soldiers and their widows had died. Unfortunately it is not just now at hand, but it recorded several deaths of persons in their "centenarian teens;" of one, if I remember rightly, who had reached 121, and of quite a number ranging from 100 to 110 years. The pension bureau requires clear proof of service and of continued life. If there was deception in one or two of these cases there could not be in all, and there could be no motive for pensioners to exaggerate their age at the time of being put on the rolls.

Mrs. Angelina Podesta, a native of Italy, died in 1878, aged 109. Of her extreme age no one who saw her could doubt. Her eyes had that hazy, far-off look characteristic of centenarians and monogenarians. Her son, who was not quite sure of her exact age, sent to her birthplace, and the Latin document, duly attested by the parish priest, declared that her baptism took place on January 12, 1769. I saw her when she was past 100. Her bodily strength was sufficient to allow her to dance at the annual balls of the Italian residents of Cincinnati up to nearly the time of her death, but she was mentally quite childish.

"Master" Sullivan, the father of the general and the first American ancestor of the well-known Massachusetts and New Hampshire families, is credited with dying in 1796, aged 105. Mrs. Eastman, mother of Judge Joel Eastman, the distinguished citizen of Coos County, N. H., died in 1867, aged 105 years and six months. As she was one of the little school girls who discovered in 1768 the buried infant of the teacher, Ruth Blay—who was hanged because Sheriff Packer would not wait for Governor Wentworth's reprieve to arrive—there can be no doubt as to her real longevity.

I might make the list considerably longer, but must content myself with referring to the account of Samuel Welch, of Bow, N. H., recorded in the second volume of Farmer and Moore's Historical Collection of New Hampshire. Welch died April 5, 1823, and Messrs. Farmer and Moore visited him about a year before. He was then in his 112th year. If the public records of his birthplace, Kingston, N. H., are correct, he was born February 13, 1711, though he insisted that he was born the September previous, the time when his father requested the record to be made having been inserted as that of the birth itself. His mind was clear when he was seen by the two eminent antiquaries. They conversed with him at length and we refer the doubting to the detail of the interview.

It is true, as you say, that no graduate of Harvard has ever attained 103 years. Yale has been favored with fewer centenarian alumni than Harvard, but one of these few reached 103. In 1857 there were living graduates of Dartmouth, all Presbyterian and Congregational ministers, Rev. John Sawyer, of Maine, aged 102 years; Rev. Laban Ainsworth, seventy-five years minister of Jaffrey, N. H.—the longest pastorate, I think, on record and preceded by a year of "supply"—aged 100; Rev. Ethan Osborne, of New Jersey, ninety-eight, and Rev. Zachariah Greene, of Hempstead, L. I., aged ninety-seven. Before 1858 had ended all were dead, Mr. Sawyer at 103, Mr. Ainsworth at 100 and some months, Mr. Osborne at ninety-nine and Mr. Greene at ninety-eight. Just now Elbert Porter, Dartmouth's oldest living graduate, bids fair to round out his century, having passed his ninety-ninth anniversary last December.

Nicknames of American Cities.

The following are some of the queer nicknames of American cities: Pittsburg, Smoky City; Alexandria, Delta City; Cincinnati, Porkopolis; Boston, Modern Athens, the Hub; New York, Gotham; Nashville, City of Rocks; Indianopolis, Railroad City; Detroit, City of the Straits; Denver, City of the Plains; New Orleans, Crescent City; Baltimore, Monumental City; Washington, City of Magnificent Distances; New Haven, City of Elms; Racine, Wisconsin, Belle City; Little Rock, City of Boses; Mobile, Shell City; Kansas City, Mushroomopolis; Lowell, City of Spindles; Minneapolis, City of Flour; Holyoke, Massachusetts, Paper City; North Adams, Massachusetts, the Tunnel City; Peoria, Illinois, Whiskytown; Alton, Illinois, Tasselburg; Pekin, Illinois, Celestial City.

IN AUTUMN-TIME.

Now comes the brilliant mornings, kindling all
The woody hills with pinnacles of fire.
—*Bayard Taylor.*

The maple swamps glow like a sunset sea,
Each leaf a ripple with its separate flush.
—*J. R. Lowell.*

The fallen leaves are with raindrops pearled,
And southward flies the swallow;
Is song then passed from the silent world?
Is there no spring to follow?
—*Anon.*

I see again as one in vision sees
The blossoms and the bees,
And hear the children's voices shout and call,
And the brown chestnuts fall.
—*Longfellow.*

The year's departing beauty hides
Of wintry storms the sullen threat,
But in thy sternest frown abides
A look of kindly promise yet.
—*Bryant.*

The busy shuttle comes and goes
Across the rhymes, and deftly weaves
A tissue out of autumn leaves,
With here a thistle, there a rose.
—*T. B. Aldrich.*

It was autumn, and incessant
Pipe the quails from shocks and sheaves,
And, like living coals, the apples
Burned among the withering leaves.
—*Longfellow.*

The summer passed, the autumn came; the stalks
Of lilies blackened in the garden walks;
The leaves fell, russet golden and blood red,
Love letters, thought the poet, fancy fed.
—*Longfellow.*

Think not, when the wailing winds of autumn
Drive the shrivering leaflets from the tree—
Think not all is over; spring returneth;
Buds and leaves and blossoms thou shalt see
—*Mrs. Stowe.*

Whither away, Robin,
Whither away?
Is it through envy of the maple leaf,
Whose blushes mock the crimson of thy breast,
Thou wilt not stay?
—*E. C. Stedman.*

The bird wanders careless while summer is green,
The leaf-hidden cradle that rocked him unseen;
When autumn's rude fingers the woods have undressed,
The boughs may look bare, but they show him his nest.
—*Holmes.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An ocean swell—a naval dude.—*Siftings.*

Great staying powers—Those of the girl of the period.—*Life.*

A despondent person ought never to eat bluefish.—*Boston Post.*

A cool proceeding—Icebergs in motion.—*Bradford Sunday Mail.*

Softly, through the garden gate he's stealing,
To meet his love upon the grassy plat.
The risen moon his lithe form just revealing;
'Tis not Adonis—'tis the Thomas cat.
—*Marathon Independent.*

The New York *Commercial* says "campaign songs are now played by the barrel." But many of them are first ground out by an organ."—*Norristown Herald.*

A nice, pious young man, who tried to steal a kiss from a Washington belle, got his nose so covered with red paint that his pastor subsequently stopped him in the street and discoursed to him for ten minutes on the evils of strong drink.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A London physician has ascertained that there are "six deaths among one thousand married men, ten among the same number of

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1884

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

—It takes 1,000 people to run Queen Victoria's palaces, and their maintenance costs £385,900 annually

—President Arthur was among the first of New Yorkers this year to pay his tax, which amounted to $6 337.

The debt of the United States is equat to $30 for each of the inhabitants. In France, the ratio is $100 and in Great Britain $109.

—There is a counterfeit silver dollar in circulation. Some of them have been passed on people in Richmond.

—The fortress of Chu is captured by the French forces after a desperate engagement during which the ground was strewn with three thousand dead Chinamen. Another battle is reported in which 300 Chinese were killed.

—Prof. Richard Proctor, the celebrated English astronomer and lecturer in astronomy, contemplates making a lecture tour in the South during the coming winter.

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 16.—Quite a heavy fall of snow is reported this morning from New Ipswich, Exeter and neighboring towns in New Hampshire. It was the first of the season.

— Old Deacon Dobson boasted that he was always "prepared for the worst;" and so he was, for he always kept Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house, regarding it the only safe remedy for coughs and colds.

—Society is in a pucker over the question, "Shall our girls whistle?" Of course they may if they strengthen their lungs by using the great Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—The steamer Defiance, of the Clyee line, was burned to the water's edge at Newbern on the morning of the 15th inst. Five hundred bales of cotton aboard were also destroyed. The loss on the cotton is $2,500 and on the steamer $25,000.

—Two hundred bales of cotton and four flat cars were burnt on a cotton train, at a point called Jetersville, bound from Charlotte to Richmond, Va.

—Gov. Cleveland was assaulted in front of the Medical College, Albany, on the morning of the 20th inst., by Samuel Boone, of Chemung county, who was ejected from the Executive chamber last week for creating a disturbance while seeking a pardon for his wife's brother.

—The November HARPER'S will complete Wm. Black's story of "Judith Shakespeare," with an illustration by Abbey, and bring E. P. Roe's "Nature's Serial Story," with Dielman's and Gibson's illustrations, within one installment of the conclusion. Mr. Treadwell Walden's picturesque studies of "The Great Hall of William Rufus" will also be completed in this number, and the illustrations will be especially rich, including three full-page plates. One of them—Van Dyck's "Charles the First and Henrietta Matia," engraved by Closson from the original painting—will be the frontispiece to the Number. Some fine art work is promised in Reinhart's illustrations of "Norman Fisher-folk" and in Alfred Parsons's studies of plant life in "A Day with Sir Joseph Hooker at Kew," the English botanical gardens, and Gibson's of "Chrysanthemums." A paper on Columbia College, richly illustrated, will continue its history from the reorganization of King's College to its present remarkable development. Andrew Lang, who is editor of the English edition of the magazine, is to have a paper on Sydney Smith, illustrated. Abbey will also contribute a full-page illustration of Burn's poem, "To a Haggis." Mr. F. D. Millet writes on the recent art competitions, in which he was one of the judges, and the historian Francis Parkman on "The Acadian Tragedy," in which was involved the episode of Evangeline. Among the stories of the Number will be one by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, "Three Quiet Ladies by the name of Luce."

—The Orchilla Guano seems to be jor the worn-out lands of the South. It is said to contain as much Bone-Phosphate as Raw Bone itself. It is highly recommended for Grain and Grass, and as an improver of the soil. See advertisement in another column.

Address by the National Democratic Committee to the People of the United States.

The National Committee of the Democratic party has issued the following address to the people of the United States:

HEADQUARTERS
DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEE,
No. 11 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET,
October 16, 1884.

To the People of the United States:

The result of the elections on Tuesday last in the States of Ohio and West Virginia is before you.

Ohio chose Republican Presidential electors in 1868, 1872, 1876 and 1880.

West Virginia chose Republican Presidential electors in 1868 and in 1872, and Democratic electors in 1876 and 1880.

Garfield obtained a plurality in Ohio in 1880 of 34,227 votes. The Republican candidate in the late election for Secretary of State was a gallant soldier and a reputable man. The vote of the Republican party in that election was broken down by the weight of Mr. Blaine, a factional seeker after the Presidency.

The people then elected a Democratic majority of the Congressional delegation of the State. We may confidently expect a majority in Ohio for Cleveland and Hendricks in November.

West Virginia has, by its splendid and decisive majority for a Democratic Governor at the October election, already declared its purpose to give its electoral vote for our candidates in November.

The Blaine managers employed extraordinary methods in both States.

They expended not less than $500,000 in Ohio and more than $100,000 in West Virginia in their political vote.

They did not use money only. They called from every State the officeholders best fitted to do the work at which they were put. They crowded these two States with such men.

They employed in political jobs the men engaged in the postal service of the United States.

They left the veterans who had saved the life of the nation without the pay to which they were entitled, under the pretence of having insufficient clerical force in the pension bureau, and then used the Commissioner of Pensions and a great number of their clerks as parts of their political machinery in Ohio and West Virginia. It has been openly charged, without denial, that the payment of the veterans by the Commissioner of Pensions has been delayed by him with the purpose of coercing them to vote for Mr. Blaine.

The abuses of political power have been committed under the overlooking eye of Mr. Blaine, and with his full sanction. They show the manner in which, if he were elected, the public offices would be subordinated to his personal service, and the bounty of the country be made the means of advancing his personal interests.

They made the marshals of the United States and their deputies, who ought to be the guardians of the rights of every citizen of the United States, a part of their machine force. They armed them and incited them to violence and outrage. They expect to pay for the weapons and services of these men out of the treasury of the United States.

They made Mr. Blaine one of their county and ward workers in Ohio and West Virginia, and he entered with zest upon the familiar duties. They devised with his knowledge methods of compelling workmen to vote as their employers dictated. They kept him in daily association with the worst elements of their political organization. They made him their counsellor in every disreputable plan which they devised to promote his success. He could not have been a stranger to their purpose to make gains in Cincinnati, at the election on Tuesday last, by using armed deputy marshals and armed negroes to drive voters from the polls.

The methods of their campaign in Ohio and West Virginia and the share of their candidate in these methods have added to the opprobrium already resting upon his name, and have assured his defeat at the general election in November.

Mr. Blaine has been a member of the House of Representatives, Senator in Congress and Secretary of State for the United States. He has been accused of corruptly using his influence as a Speaker and as a member of the House of Representatives for his individual profit.

His misconduct has been proven by his own letters. These have confronted him wherever he has gone. He has attempted no explanation. The phrases of these letters are so well known that they are by-words on the street and jests on the stage.

A Speaker of the House of Representatives, a member of that House, who would barter his influence for money or property, might avail himself of the large opportunities which the office and powers of a Bresident afford.

These are not words dictated by party rancor. They sum up the judgment of that independent press which is and always will remain the bulwark of good and constitutional government. They express the convictions of the leading Republican journals, and the belief of those distinguished Republican statesmen and citizens whose love of country has forced them to declare that the nomination of Mr. Blaine was one not fit to be made.

There is reason for our confidence that we will achieve a victory in November. The army of officeholders, engaged for a month past in the business of manipulating the votes in Ohio and West Virginia must now disband. Each man of the number must go to his own place. The Commissioner of pensions and his Bureau clerks cannot be concentrated for political uses in the November elections. When they are acting individually in their several States they will be unable to do mischief.

The marshals of the United States, by reason of the powers which they exercise, may again do harm in November. They ought to understand that for what they have done and for what they may do they will hereafter be held to the strictest account. The hopes of reward and the promise of indemnity which have been held out to them will not avail them in the days which are close at hand.

The country is fully aroused. It is alarmed by the corrupt influences surrounding Mr. Blaine, and will reject him as President. Mr. Blaine has grown rich; the men around him have grown rich; the speculators whom he has aided by framing laws to suit them, are rich; the corporations which he has helped have monopolized the public lands.

But trade is stagnant, the commerce of the country has decayed, mills are standing idle. Where wages have not been stopped they are reduced. Mechanics and laborers go about seeking employment in vain. Women and children are beginning to want bread, and the farmer can find no profitable market for grain.

These circumstances afford conclusive proof that a few interests have been cared for by the Republican managers at the expense of the interests of the great body of the people. The creation, in this favored land, of such extremes of wealth and poverty and the evil days that have overtaken all who are engaged in labor are not your fault. It has been and is the fault of those selfish men who use the powers which you gave them for their own advantage, leaving you to fare as best you could. It is for you to determine whether these evils shall continue and increase or diminish and end in a general prosperity shared in all alike.

You have a right to expect that your party leaders, to whom you have given support and accorded honors in past years, will lay aside all differences and establish a lasting claim upon your gratitude by making common cause in your supreme efforts to obtain the blessings of a good government. You will not be disappointed.

Remember that victory in November over the unscrupulous men who are now endeavoring to seize the Presidency can only be assured by complete organization.

When men are of one mind and want to impress their opinions upon the community in which they live they must stand together and work together.

The highest and best organization of which men are capable is th which every man wants to do that part of the common work which he can do, and does it with all his might.

Your organizations ought to be of such a nsture, and if they are Governor Cleveland will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

W. H. BARNUM, Chairman.
A. P. GORMAN,
Chairman Executive Committee.

The Crop Report.

The Department of Agriculture reports that the October returns of corn average higher for condition than in the past five years. The general average is 93, which is very nearly an average of any series of ten years and indicates about twenty-six bushels per acre on a breadth approximating 70,000,000 acres.

WHEAT, RYE AND OATS.

The wheat crop will exceed that of last year by about 100,000,000 bushels. Threshing is slow and late with results thus far confirming the indications of former reports. The yield per acre will average 13½ bushels.

The indicated yield of rye is about 12 bushels per acre. The quality is superior.

The yield of oats is a little above average, giving about 27 bushels per acre, and making a crop approximating 570,000,000 bushels of good quality.

THE COTTON CROP.

The October returns of cotton indicate a reduction of nearly 8 points in the average of condition, from 82.5 to 74.7, as the result of continued drought in arresting development and destroying the vitality of the plants. The prospect of a top crop is reduced to a minimum. The drought has been general and its effect manifest in every State.

Of ten successive crops only two have averaged lower condition in October. These were 1881 and 1883, when the avarages were 66 and 68 respectively. The average was 88 in the great crop year 1882.

The State averages are as follows: Virginia, 81; North Carolina, 79; South Carolina, 80; Georgia, 79; Florida, 84; Alabama, 74; Mississippi, 76; Louisiana, 77; Texas, 72; Arkansas, 76; Tennessee, 85.

The returns of local estimates of yield per acre, in fractions of bales, indicate an average rate of 36 hundredths of a bale per acre.

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EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are the BEST EVER MADE for Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache. One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they purify the blood and put new life in a broken-down body. Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible, the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 Cts. a Box, or by mail.

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Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOHER, Harmony Grove, Ga.—Emory's Little Cathartic are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M.D., Athens, Texas.—They are excellent.—R. BESSON, Jackson, Miss.—They are unexcelled.—Mrs. ELIZABETH KEYSER, Moberly, Mo.

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PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 9 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.
MAKE HENS LAY

—It only costs one cent a mile to Raleigh to attend the State Exposition. Everybody who has been there says it is well worth seeing—being the greatest State exhibition on record in this country. As the Exposition will close on Tuesday next, the 28th, no time should be lost to go and see for yourself.

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AMERICAN PROSE
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GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
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Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

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The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25. Address, DR. WAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists

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Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Malaria, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Debility, Female Complaints, Piles, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of Children, Skin Diseases, Blood Poisons, Scrofula, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Diseases of Women, Spinal Diseases, Deformities, Hip Joint Disease, Curvature of the Spine, Fistula, Tumors, Ulcers, Abscesses, Wounds, Sores, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	5.10 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	11.57 a. m.

REGISTER!—Some weeks ago we noticed that a new registration was necessary. This is a mistake. *Only those who have not previously registered are required to do so.*

—Registration books for Winston township are open at the Court-House and at T. B. Douthit's in Salem.

—The train will leave Thursday morning at 5 o'clock, in order to make connection with a special train at Greensboro.

—Don't neglect to register.

—Thanks to George Hauser for a watermelon, weighing 31 lbs.

—See Messrs. Hinshaw & Bynum's advertisement.

—We learn that Dr. James A. Gray has purchased the old Bank building.

—The corn crop is reported to be a average one. A great deal of corn has been raised in this section.

—The Salem Hotel property will be sold at public auction on the 8th of November next.

—Noah Kimel, H. E. Keehln and others left on Tuesday morning last for the Exposition.

—Don't forget the bargains in Miscellaneous Books and Fancy Articles at the Salem Bookstore for the next six weeks.

—A great many persons from Winston, Salem and the surrounding country have gone to the great State Exposition in Raleigh this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Buford returned from Raleigh last week. Miss Mary Zevely and Miss Laura Lemly go to Raleigh to-day.

—Dr. Rondthaler and family, are at the Exposition; Rev. J. H. Clewell goes to Raleigh with the Senior Class of Salem Female Academy to-day.

—Just received, a lot of
HOLMES' READERS,
SANDFORD'S ARITHMETICS,
COPY BOOKS,
INK, PENS and PAPER,
at the Salem Bookstore.

—The Directory for Winston, Salem and Greensboro, gotten up by Messrs. Gardner & Dickson, has been issued.

—The weather continues dry and the drought is considered unprecedented by some, although years ago we were similarly afflicted, the records say. We published a list of very dry years not long since.

—Prof. Harris' Pastile treatment for nervous debility has cured thousands. The proprietors having confidence in its merit offer free trial.

Address, Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—We learn the county candidates are getting along very well. Messrs. Buxton and Shepperd doing most of the speaking. N. W. Lillington, the Republican nominee for the Senate, is said to have withdrawn from the canvass.

—We see notices of a number of fires in the papers. Persons should be very careful with fire, especially in these dry times.

A lighted candle in C. A. Winkler's residence, we learn, set some dry grass on fire, which was fortunately extinguished before much damage was done.

A tenement house in Winston, near H. H. Reynold's tobacco factory, was partially destroyed by fire on last Saturday.

—Bad time to sow wheat, although, we learn, a considerable quantity has been sown; trusting to timely rains. Some early sown wheat and winter oats are dying. A number of farmers have not yet sown a grain of wheat, and will put off sowing oats till early in the spring.

—Among the numerous visitors we met at the Exposition were H. W. Fries, Mrs L. M. Fries, Miss Lula Fries, Mrs. H. E. Fries, F. H. Fries, Mrs. Dr. Shaffner and family, Mrs. Shelton and family, Dr. Bahnson and family, Dr. J. W. Hunter, Masters Bernie and Willie Pfohl, Thomas Turner and others. All seemed to enjoy themselves.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 18th, 1884:

Miss Sarah Berry, John Brown, Anthony Branic, S. D. Bugher, R. W. Charles, John Collins, Calvin Crews, E. J. Ebbert, David Enochs, Miss Leather Frees, Miss Janthey Gragory, Mrs. Nancy Harmon, Mrs. Emily Mosley, Miss Rosa E. Nading, J. B. Royer, Julia E. Smith, Wm. L. Swain, Luiggi Sabalino

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter of fice.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

Forsyth Taxables and Taxes.

The following is a statement of the taxables of Forsyth county, for the year 1884, together with rates of taxes, aggregate amount, &c.:—

223,688	acres land, value	$1,107,121
1,085	town lots, "	1,072,210
2,078	horses, "	112,187
823	mules, "	44,986
3	jacks, "	125
4	jennies, "	32
28	goats, "	28
5,258	cattle, "	47,755
11,492	hogs, "	19,275
3,287	sheep, "	3,287
Value farming implements,		240,754
Money on hand,		119,138
Solvent credits,		839,495
Stock in incorporation,		34,481
Other personal property,		702,740
Railroad franchises,		152
		$4,343,766
No. of white polls,		2,303
No. of colored polls,		456
Bank stock,		$222,100
Total amount taxes on property, poll and bank stock,		23,104.29
Dog tax,		2.00

Taxes levied 39c. on $100 valuation of real and personal property, and $1.92 on the poll.

County Teachers.

Prof. A. I. Butner, County Superintendent of Public Instruction, examined and issued certificates to the following teachers of white district schools in this county, at the Court House on Thursday, Friday and Saturday last:

First Grade.—E. L. Kiser, Geo. Hanes, Ellis Hauser, F. H. Morris, J. B. Sprinkle, C. P. Sprinkle, T. S. Flynt, S. A. Hege, F. D. L. Messer, S. A. Sides, A. P. Davis, J. W. Speas, Samuel F. Vance, Chas. J. Sapp, John E. Faw, D. A. Binkley, H. A. Beckerdite, Miss M. Breitz.

Second Grade.—John A. Holder, Miss B. Hendrix and Robt. L. Sapp.

Several colored applicants were examined Saturday and certificates of the second grade granted.

Ladies' Medical Adviser.

A Complete Medical Work for Women, handsomely bound in cloth and illustrated. Tells how to prevent and cure all diseases of the sex, by a treatment AT HOME. Worth its weight in Gold to every lady suffering from any of these diseases. Over 10,000 sold already. POSTPAID ONLY 50 cents. Postal Note or 2-cent Stamps. Address NUNDA PUBLISHING CO., Nunda, N. Y.

The Exposition.

We spent Monday and Tuesday at the Grand State Exposition. The display is the largest, best and most varied ever given by any single State in the Union. Every North Carolinian feels proud of his State and the display by the managers of the Exposition. No one can properly estimate the amount of work done, unless you go and see the result. Of course we naturally feel proud of our section and display, especially as there seems but one opinion by all that it is the best general exhibit in the building. To Jas T. Lineback and Dr. J. A. Blum is due the credit of the splendid arrangement. A list of all the exhibits from our County would be too long and we only note the most prominent. The leading features are the Agricultural products, prominent among them is the magnificent column of wheat sheaves, interspersed with stalks of corn showing the ear half shucked. The Tobacco display in leaf and plug is also very fine, especially the pyramids of Messrs. Hanes, of Winston, Shaffner & Hannah, of Salem, and Ogburn, of Winston, attracting attention.

A map of Forsyth county carved on a limestone rock, minerals, map of Salem-Winston comprising statistics, &c., as to the rapid growth of the towns, pen work on linen, and other things enough to entertain you for a week.

In section three are shown sugar cane, dried fruits, homemade coffee mill, guns, canes, beets, potatoes, green tobacco plant, corn, wheat, barley, oats, rye, and all the grains in sheaf, with a pyramid of grains the prettiest in the building; leather, honey, wines, one hundred and sixty two different woods, hubs from Nissen & Co.'s and Nissen & Teague's shops, variety of stuffed birds, Indian wigwam, the only one in the building, and other Indian relics, hand-made counterpanes, quilts, buggy rugs, hand-made carpets, hosiery from the Salem hosiery mills, cotton and linens, two pineapples, peafowl and work in peafowl feathers, an old fashioned Dutch braid loom, a patent churn, rustic chairs, two large show cases made from native woods, pottery ware made in Salem, Tise's well fixtures, one of the largest displays of canned fruits and jellies in the building; some of the jellies are as clear as crystal.

The largest and most complete exhibit is that of Messrs. Fries, of Salem, embracing the products of the several Mills, Woolen, Cotton and Grist. We are under obligations to Mr. A. F. Pfohl for his kindness. In short we must defer the general notes for another week. Suffice it to say, turn where you would the name of Forsyth was heard and always with the highest praise.

We viewed the cattle display in company with H. W. Fries, and found it the best we have ever seen, and are pleased to say that here too Forsyth was foremost, as Dr. H. T. Bahnson's Jersey Bull took first premium, with such experts as W. P. Hazard, of Pa., and A. P. Rowe, of Fredricksburg, Va., as Judges.

Forsyth county had the following separate exhibits in the building on the grounds, consisting of main County Exhibit, Salem Female Academy, F. & H. Fries, Salem Iron Works, Winston Agricultural Works, Thompson & Co.'s Cigar Manufactory, with hands at work, Tise Well Fixtures, Geo. E. Nissen & Co.'s, C. F. Nissen & Co.'s and W. E. Spach, Wagons, etc.

Tuesday was Wake county and Raleigh day at the Exposition. It is estimated that some 15,000 persons were on the grounds.

Forsyth County at the State Exposition.

Week before last, we gave a description of the Forsyth county, display at the State Exposition. We find the following in the *Daily Visitor*:

The Salem Female Academy exhibit is one of the features of the Exposition. This school was established in 1804, and shows the work of its pupils down to 1884. Many of the best people of North Carolina, when they look on the display, will be hurried into the past, and memory will call up many bright and loved faces that have long since faded into ashes and dust; while the beautiful charms the eye, tears unbidden come as a sweet tribute to them and the old academy.

An elegant glass case contains the antique work of the pupils from 1804 to 1825. Specimens of embroidery, ribbon and bead work. The first work done of the Academy is shown. It was executed in 1804 and the names of the young ladies are given. They are well known females in North Carolina to-day. The tapestry work is fine. Gen. Washington's portrait made in 1820 is of especial interest. A handkerchief presented to the Queen of Italy by Signoria Stellena D'Anna is a curiosity, and the ladies will find it a marvel of needle work. Mrs. Tatum's tobacco bonnet is well worth inspection. Silk grown in the country is shown thread of all colors. Miss Conrad's painting of the Pilot mountain, is a beauty. The pen work with India ink on napkins, by Mrs. J. M. Rogers, of Salem, is something new, and will repay our ladies to examine it.

We started out with the intention of giving a description of all the interesting things in the fine art department. We give it up. It would take a week.

Bugs! The finest case of moths and flies shown in the whole exhibition, is made by Masters Matt Peterson, Harry and Willie Lineback, Willie Pfohl and Willie Vogler.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—Last Thursday a week while Mr. I. A. Craver was curing tobacco on Mrs. Craver's lower farm near Read's Cross Roads, a storm suddenly burst upon him, lifting the roof from his barn, and rain and hail poured in and ruined all the tobacco in the barn. The smoke house, corn crib, hay stacks, and a large number of fruit trees were thrown down. Large pine trees were snapped off like straws, and strong hickories were twisted and broken down. Standing corn and fences were blown down and scattered in confusion. On Mr. L. P. Craver's place, the roof and two or three rounds of logs were torn from a strongly built two-story house, which was unoccupied at the time. A number of fruit trees were destroyed. The roof was blown off of Mr. John Massey's tobacco barn, and the tobacco scattered. A quantity of uncut tobacco was destroyed and the stable blown down. Much valuable timber belonging to Mr. J. L. Waitman was destroyed, also a great deal on the widow Owen's place. The storm passed on to H. Helmstetler's and Henry Sink's without doing much damage at at either place.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

Gen. A. M. Scales will address the people of Stokes county at Danbury, November 1st.

Most farmers have stopped sowing wheat, the ground being too dry and hard to plow.

Dr. Chance, the Chemist and Mining Engineer sent out by the State Agricultural Department and the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, has taken out some very fine coal on Town Fork in this county. We learn that he says the coal is of superior quality.

—**Emory's Little Cathartic Pills** are sufficiently powerful for the most robust, yet the safest for children and weak constitutions; the action in any disease is uniform, certain and safe, painless and effective. Druggists.—15 cts.

DAVIE COUNTY.

The exhibit made by this practical county is in the south aisle, near the exposition office. It is a plain presentation of the natural advantages of that fertile county. The grains and grasses are given prominence. Johnson grass, nine feet high, is shown, being the third crop cut this season. The display of both cultivated and wild grasses shows the advantages Davie offers to the agriculturist and the stock raiser. The exhibit of grain in the sheaf and cleaned, is excellent, and there is a collection of dried and canned fruits, which shows that Dame Nature is gracious to the good people of Davie in so far as fruit is concerned, as well as in other respects. The ladies, who always occupy such an honored position in the make up of any exhibit, show attractive preserves and jellies, ornamental work, flowers in cloth, floss silk, paper and hair. At the antique hand loom, a relic of former days, Mrs. Edna Fulford, a venerable lady of 74 years, weaves hour after hour. For sixty years she has done this work, and has seen two generations pass away. An ancient spinning wheel is another attractive object. The county makes a fairly good display of its native woods. One portion of the exhibit which interests many people is that of W. A. Bailey's apple and peach brandies, from two to five years old; G. W. Johnson's pure native wines, some of them sixteen years old. In the way of household furnishings there are quantities of quilts, coverlets, &c. Several articles, invented and patented by citizens of the county, are shown. Mr. Chas F. Bahnson, the clever gentleman in charge of the exhibit, says the land in Davie is admirably adapted to all kinds of grain, grasses, cotton, tobacco, etc. A large proportion of it is well suited to the culture of bright tobacco. There is as yet no railroad in Davie, but work has been commenced on a line which will tap the county. The school facilities are excellent and the schools of a good grade. The county is well watered and the climate fine.

MARRIED.

By Dr. Hamilton, at the residence of the bride's parents, CHARLES A. MENDENHALL to Miss EMMA E. daughter of Sandford Fishel.

At Marvin Chapel, by Rev. S. D. Franklin, DUKE ARMFIELD to Miss L. REICH.

DIED.

On the 4th inst., in this county, FLORA T. SHOUSE, of consumption, in the 12th year of her age.

The Election in North Carolina.

The following officers are to be elected: Presidential electors to be voted for in one box; State officers, voted for in a separate box; associate justice of Supreme Court in separate box; representative in Congress in separate box; members of general assembly in separate box; register of deeds, sheriff, coroner, surveyor and treasurer in one box, and a township constable in separate box.

The registration books are to be revised and kept open for new names up to the day of election. Men must register and vote in the precinct where they live. The residence of a married man is where his family resides, and that of a single man where he boards and sleeps, or, if he boards in one precinct and sleeps in another where he sleeps.

No registration is allowed on the day of election, unless the voter becomes qualified on that day. Any person may challenge a person offering to vote.

The polls shall be opened at seven and closed at sunset. Each voter shall hand in his ballot to the judges who shall carefully deposit the ballots in the boxes.

The following classes of persons shall not be allowed to register or vote in this state to-wit: First, persons under twenty-one years of age; second, idiots and lunatics; third, persons who, upon conviction or confession in open court, shall have been adjudged guilty of felony or other crimes infamous by the laws of this State, committed after the first day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, unless they shall have been legally restored to the rights of citizenship.

When the election shall be finished the registrars and judges of election in the presence of such of the electors as may choose to attend, shall open the boxes and count the ballots, reading aloud the names of the persons that shall appear on each ticket; and if there shall be two or more tickets rolled up together, or any ticket shall contain the names of more persons than such elector has a right to vote for, or shall have a device upon it, in either of these cases such tickets shall not be numbered in taking the ballots, but shall be void, and said counting of votes shall be continued without adjournment until completed and the result declared.

The Outlook in the Union.

New York World.

The following table presents, we believe, a fair statement of the political situation at the present moment:

For Cleveland certain; Alabama, 10; Arkansas, 7, Deleware, 3; Florida, 4; Georgia, 12; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 8; Maryland, 8; Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 16; North Carolina, 11; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 13; Virginia, 12; West Virginia, 6. Total, 153.

For Blaine certain: Maine, 6; Massachusetts, 14; Minnesota, 7; Nebraska, 5; New Hampshire, 4; Pennsylvania, 30; Rhode Island, 4; Vermont, 4. Total, 74.

Debatable, but with a Democratic record and strongest probabilities for Cleveland: Connecticut, 6; Indiana, 15; New Jersey, 9; New York, 36. Total, 66.

Doubtful, with chances about even: California, 8; Illinois, 22; Iowa; 13; Kansas, 9; Michigan, 13; Nevada, 3; Oregon, 3; Wisconsin, 11. Total, 82.

Doubtful with chances probably favoring Blaine: Colorado, 3; Ohio, 23. Total, 26.

Necessary to elect—201 electoral votes.

Although set down as "debatable," there is absolutely but slight if any doubt that the Democrats will carry Connecticut, Indiana, New Jersey and New York, which, with the 153 certain Democratic electoral votes of the Southern States, will give Cleveland 219 votes, or 18 more than a majority of the Electoral College. But of the States classified as doubtful, with about even chances, Cleveland has a fair prospect in Illinois, Nevada and Wisconsin. These would add 36 to his vote, making the total 255 and leaving 146 votes for Blaine.

OHIO AND WEST VIRGINIA.—The official vote is not yet announced. In Ohio the Republican majority is about 10,000 or 11,000, a great falling off from the previous elections. In West Virginia the Democratic majority is probably some 6,000, a large increase for the Democrats.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says: The history of Tuesday's election in Hamilton county will forever remain a foul blot upon the fair fame of Ohio's metropolis. Such scenes were witnessed at the polls as brought the cry of shame from every honest man. Riot and bloodshed held sway at many of the precincts, while intimidation was practiced on all sides by the paid hirelings of a Republican National government. 6,000 illegal votes were cast in Cincinnati.

—Ohio clears the field and leaves the country free for the final choice between Blaine and Cleveland. The election in that State will change no votes. The Blaine managers having failed to hold their own after the greatest efforts that they could possibly put out, have now to face an opposition which they have nowhere yet met, and to do so with no hope of reinforcements. Usually the Presidential candidate is sure of a far heavier majority than the State ticket gets in October. This year the conditions are reversed. Many independent Republicans felt bound to support the State ticket who will not vote for the Blaine Electors. Nor this alone; the Blaine managers cannot keep up the canvass that they have been making in Ohio. There are two many critical points exposed which must be covered up as well as possible.—*N. Y. Times, Rep.*

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator, according to law on the estate of Adam Butner, deceased, I hereby give general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 1st day of October, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. A. BUTNER, Adm'r.
Oct. 1st, 1884.

TAX NOTICE!

I WILL BE AT THE PLACES named as follows:

Clinard's Stand,	Monday,	Oct.	13, '84.
Joseph Beeson's,	Tuesday,	"	14, "
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	"	15, "
Crim's X Roads,	Thursday,	"	16, "
Hardin Haizlip's,	Friday,	"	17, "
Alson Stewarts,	Saturday,	"	18, "
Old Town,	Monday,	"	20, "
Lewis Bittings,	Tuesday,	"	21, "
Elijah Reed's	Wednesday,	"	22, "
Brookstown,	Thursday,	"	23, "
Lewisville,	Friday,	"	24, "
Ben. Hampton's	Saturday,	"	25, "
Salem,	Monday,	"	27, "
Union Cross,	Tuesday,	"	28, "
Waughtown,	Wednesday,	"	29, "
Walkertown,	Thursday,	"	30, "
Bethania,	Friday,	"	31, "
Winston,	Monday,	Nov.	3d, "

After the above dates there will be costs on all the uncollected Tax if the Deputies choose to collect it.

The Tax assessed is 39c., on every $100 valuation of Property, and $1.92 on the Poll.

AUGUSTUS FOGLE,
Oct. 9. Sheriff.

OAK AND PINE LUMBER.

THE undersigned have a large quantity of Oak lumber, such as palings, railing posts and fence plank for sale at the mill near Clemmonsville, N. C. Those wanting

GOOD LUMBER

can have their orders filled and delivered by addressing

SINK BROTHERS,
Clemmonsville or Salem, N. C.
Oct. 23 -4m.

SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

I will proceed to sell at public sale on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1884,

at the Salem Hotel, in Salem, N. C., all the PERSONAL PROPERTY of the late Adam Butner, deceased, consisting of HORSES, CATTLE, MILCH COWS, HOGS, BEES, WAGON, BEDS and BEDDING. A large lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and many other articles.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue from day to day until all is sold.

TERMS CASH.

J. A. BUTNER, Adm'r.

Also by virtue of the power vested in me by the Judge of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will at the same time and place, sell at public sale, the following real estate to-wit:

Lot No. (68,) in the town of Salem, N. C., being, and what is commonly known as the SALEM HOTEL property, containing four acres more or less.

TERMS ¼ cash, ¼ 6 months and ½ 1 year, purchaser giving notes with good and approved security on deferred payments.

J. A. BUTNER,
Commissioner.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Will be Inaugurated March 4, 1885.

THE WORLD.

The Only Democratic Paper in New York.

EVERY DEMOCRAT SHOULD READ IT.

Daily, $6; Semi-Weekly, $2; Sunday, $1.50; WEEKLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

MONEY CAN BE MADE

By any Man or Woman, Girl or Boy Who Will Organize Clubs for

THE WEEKLY EDITION.

The Great Farm and Home Newspaper. Complete in All its Departments.

AGENTS PAID IN CASH.

For 100 Subscribers at $1 each $25 will be Paid; for 50 Subscribers, $12; for 25 Subscribers, $6; for 15 Subscribers, $3; for 10 Subscribers, $2; for 5 Subscribers, $1.

Agents Wanted in Every Town and Village. Circulars and Sample Copies Free. Send for them.

Only 15 Cents.

From Now to December.

Try It. Try It. Try It.

Twenty Per Cent. may be Retained for Orders of 10 or More Copies to One Address.

THE WORLD,
PARK ROW NEW YORK.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF

AYER'S PILLS

DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For **Constipation**, or **Costiveness**, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For **Indigestion**, or **Dyspepsia**, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and **Piles,** the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For **Colds,** take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For **Diarrhœa** and **Dysentery,** caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and **Sciatica,** often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS.

Suppression, and **Painful Menstruation,** have a safe and ready remedy in

AYER'S PILLS.

Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 80	to	95
Corn, per bushel,	75	to	80
Oats, " "	40	to	50
Rye, "	00	to	00
Barley, per bush,	00	to	00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00	to	2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00	to	0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00	to	00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to	75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50	to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00	to	0 00
Pork,	08	to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00	to	00
" Hams'	00	to	00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00	to	0 00
Eggs,	8	to	12
Butter, per pound,	15	to	20
Tallow, " "	6	to	07
Beeswax, " "	00	to	25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90	to	0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush,	70	to	90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00	to	00
Cabbage, per pound,	05	to	00
Chickens,	20	to	25
Hay, per hundred,	50	to	60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00	to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00	to	00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00	to	6 00
" Good	6 00	to	7 50
" Bright	6 00	to	12 50
" Fine	15 00	to	18 00
Fillers Common	4 00	to	6 00
" Good	8 00	to	12 00
" Fine	12 00	to	18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00	to	20 00
" Good	25 00	to	40 00
" Fine	50 00	to	75 00
" Fancy	00 00	to	00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries pitted,	12½ cents.
Damson, Plums,	8 cents
Whortleberries,	7 cents'
Blackberries,	6 cents'
Quarter Apples,	3 cents-
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents-
Sliced Apples, bright,	3 cents-
Sliced Apples, fancy,	4 cents-
Dark Peeled Peaches,	3 cents-
Bright " "	5 to 8 cents.
Fancy " "	6 cents.
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents.
Halves "	4 cents.

BLAIR'S

Staple Stationary.

Writing Paper Packets.

THE KEYSTONE
Handy Pencil Tablet,
RULED AND PLAIN.

WRITING PAPER PACKETS

Just received at

SALEM BOOKSTORE

University of North Carolina.

THE NEXT SESSION BEGINS ON THE last **THURSDAY IN AUGUST,** on which, and on the two succeeding days, examinations for admission will be had. The instruction embraces not only the "old curriculum," but also branches of especial value to teachers, farmers, merchants and other business men. A Law and Medical School attached.

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Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

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a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date May 11, 1884.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.
Leave Charlotte	4 20 a m	7 00 p m
" Salisbury	6 07 a m	8 25 p m
" High Point	7 25 a m	9 26 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	10 02 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 35 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 39 p m	.....
" Durham	12 17 p m

A HUMOROUS QUARTETTE.

FOUR FUNNY EXTRACTS FOUND IN EXCHANGES.

The Innocence of Childhood—All the Difference—Some New Questions in Geography—Bascomb's Baby.

"Ain't you almost boiled?" inquired a kid of a gentleman calling on her father and mother.

"No, little one, I can't say that I am. On the contrary, I feel quite comfortable."

"That's funny. I should think you would be."

"Why so, Daisy?"

"Oh, because I heard mamma say your wife kept you in hot water all the time."—*Merchant-Traveler.*

All the Difference.

"Nancy, is George still flying around with you?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the girl.

"Why, I thought you had given him the mitten?"

"I did, several days ago."

"And he still comes! That's strange; a young man usually flies all to pieces and never speaks to the girl again."

"He seemed to like it," answered Nancy, blushing.

"Well, I can't understand him; can you imagine why he likes it?"

"Don't know, ma'am," turning very red, "unless it was because my hand was in the mitten when I gave it to him."

"Hum, that's enough, child."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Some New Questions in Geography.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed?

Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, baseball grounds, cricket fields and skating rinks.

What portion of the globe is water?

About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nothing to it.

What is a town?

A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who "run the party" and lend money at fifteen per cent. interest.

What is a city?

A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor, who believes the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a crosswalk.

What is commerce?

Borrowing five dollars for a day or two, and dodging the lender for a year or two.

Name the different races?

Horse race, boat race, bicycle race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note.

Into how many classes is mankind divided?

Six, being enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent, and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened?

Those who have the most wars and the worst laws, and produce the worst criminals.

How many motions has the earth?

That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home.

What is the earth's axis?

The lines passing between New York and San Francisco.

What causes day and night?

Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper.

What is a map?

A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass?

A jug holding four gallons.—*News Letter.*

Bascomb's Baby.

She brought it over to our house, Mrs. Bascomb did. It was their first—a wee little red-faced, red-headed, pug-nosed howling infant. It was one of the hottest days in July, but she had it wrapped up in three shawls and a bedquilt, and was in an agony every moment for fear it would sneeze.

"Do see his darling, darling little face!" she said to me, as she unwound him about forty times and looked to see which end its feet were on.

I looked. I have been the father of eleven just such howling little wopsies, and I didn't see anything remarkable about Bascomb's baby.

"See those eyes, that firmness of mouth, that temper in his look?" She went on.

I saw them.

The little cuss began to get red in the face and to beat the air, and his mother shouted:

"He's being murdered by a pin!"

She turned him wrong end up, laid him on his face, then on his back, loosened his bands, rubbed the soles of his feet, and the tears stood in her eyes as she remarked:

"I know he won't live—he's too smart!"

The child recovered; and as he lay across her knees and surveyed the ceiling she went on:

"Such a head! Why, every one who sees him says he is going to be a Beecher. Do you notice that high forehead?"

I did. I thought he was all forehead, as his hair didn't commence to grow until the back of his neck was reached; but she assured me that I was mistaken.

"Wouldn't I just heft him once?"

I hefted him.

I told her that I never saw a child of his weight weigh so much, and she smiled like an angel. She said that she was afraid I didn't appreciate children, but now she knew I did.

"Wouldn't I just look at his darling little feet—his little red feet and cunning toes!"

Yes, I would.

She rolled him over on his face and unwound his feet and triumphantly held them up to my gaze. I contemplated the hundreds of little wrinkles running lengthwise and crosswise—the big toes and the little toes, and I agreed with her that, so far as I could judge from the feet and the toes and the wrinkles, a future of unexampled brilliancy lay before that pug-nosed imp.

He began to kick and howl, and she stood him on end, set him up, laid him down and trotted him until she bounced his wind colic into the middle of the month.

"Whom did he look like?"

I bent over the scarlet-faced rascal, pushed his nose one side, chucked him under the chin, and didn't answer without due deliberation. I told her that there was a faint resemblance to George Washington around the mouth, but the eyes reminded me of Daniel Webster, while the general features had made me think of the poet Milton ever since she entered the house.

That was just her view exactly, only she hadn't said anything about it before.

"Did I think he was too smart to live?"

I felt of his ears, rubbed his head, put my finger down the back of his neck, and told her that, in my humble opinion, he wasn't, though he had had a narrow escape. If his nose had been set a little more to one side, or his ears had appeared in the place of his eyes, Bascomb could have purchased a weed for his hat without delay. No; the child would live. There wasn't the least doubt about it; and any man or woman who said he wouldn't grow up to make the world thunder with his fame would steal the wool off a lost lamb in January.

She felt so happy that she rolled the imp up in his forty-nine bandages, shook him to straighten his legs and take the kinks out of his neck, and then carried him home under her arm, while my wife made me go along with an umbrella, for fear the sun would peel his little nose.—*Our Fireside Friend.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Preparing Potatoes for Seed.

There exists a great diversity of opinion as to the best method of preparing potatoes for seed. Some farmers maintain that the seed should be planted whole; others believe in the "one-eye" system, while others again cut the tubers into pieces containing two or more eyes.

The difference of yield between large and small potatoes (whole seed) is a matter of some importance. Results gained for 1882 and 1883 on the experimental grounds of the Ohio Agricultural station and reported by the director, Professor Lazenby, so far as yield was concerned, appeared to favor large seed. In 1882 Burbanks, large, whole seed, gave 301.5 bushels per acre, and the same variety, small seed, 194 bushels per acre, a difference of 107.5 bushels per acre in favor of large seed. Comparing this with the work of 1883, large seed gave a yield of 263.7 bushels per acre, and small seed 208.1, a difference of 55.6 bushels per acre. But the amount of seed required to plant an acre must be taken into consideration before pronouncing in favor of either method. Of large potatoes about thirty bushels are required to plant an acre, varying with size; and of small potatoes about ten bushels. The expense of planting an acre is an important item if seed is costly. The percentage of unmarketable potatoes should also be taken into consideration. The above comparison also applied to "Snowflakes."

The station also presents the results of its tests, during two years, with whole potatoes and the same cut to one eye. Before giving the figures Professor Lazenby makes a few comments that may aid in forming proper conclusions. The small cuttings were planted just as far apart in the row as the whole potatoes. For exact comparison this affords a good basis, but it does not indicate what can be practically accomplished by the different methods of using seed. To illustrate; Twelve inches apart in the row is as close as, and possibly closer than, whole seed should be planted. If whole potatoes can be planted twelve inches apart seed cut to one eye can certainly be planted more closely, and thus more fully occupy the entire ground. This is an important consideration in favor of small cutting. By taking advantage of these facts and by thoroughly preparing the soil wonderful results have been produced from the method of cutting the seed. The enormous saving of seed is also a very important matter, though this is in part balanced by the expense of cutting. The variety used by the station was Burbanks, and the potato was carefully cut to one eye—the seed end not being used.

The yield from large whole potatoes, for 1882 and 1883, was, as before given, 301.5 bushels and 263.7 bushels per acre, respectively; and of seed cut to one eye, for the same years, 164 bushels and 135.1 bushels, respectively. The percentge of small potatoes for 1883 was about three per cent. greater with large whole potatoes than with the small cuttings. Attention is also called to the fact that the former ripened nine days earlier than the later.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Musty food is not safe, as many diseases may be traced to the use of such.

Horses should not be allowed to drink cold water when heated. It produces colic.

If farm implements cannot be painted, brush them over occasionally with crude petroleum.

We must not let cucumbers ripen if we would not ruin the crop from the vines which feed them.

Land that is not thoroughly drained will not pasture sheep without inducing the appearance of foot-rot.

There is room for a live young man in every neighborhood who knows how to deal with the insect pests of the farm.

A teaspoonful of saltpeter dissolved in a gallon of water has been recommended for killing rosebugs on grapevines.

An occasional sprinkling of water on the celery plants will help them during this month, as they require quite an amount of moisture.

The Arab compels his horse to feed from the ground in order to maintain the curve of the backbone. This is the natural way of feeding, and is an argument for low mangers.

Unless a crop of corn is a good one it will not pay, but it is a crop which is more completely under the control of the farmer, as far as cultivation is concerned, than any other.

George W. Walz writes to the *Fruit Recorder* that he has boiled leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds the liquor deadly to caterpillars, lice and many other enemies of vegetation.

A daub of tar on the noses of sheep is an effective preventive against the attacks of annoying grubs. The sheep grub is not always fatal, but very disagreeable, and doubtless has a bad effect on the general health of the animal.

One of the advantages of sowing salt on wheat is that it partially prevents freezing of the soil, thereby obviating the dislodging of the plants by upheaval, as a lower temperature is required to freeze ground that has been salted than that not salted.

Salt is being used freely by nurserymen in their pear nurseries, for the purpose of counteracting blight. Iron filings and copperas in solution have been used for the same purpose. If these remedies do no prevent the disease, they at least correct a disposition to blight.

It is said that the development of flavor can be hastened by subjecting the cheese to a strong current of air. The flavor is developed by the process of oxidation. If the cheese is kept in too close air during the process of curing it will be likely to be deficient in flavor.

Mr. Allen, of Illinois, tests a cow that he thinks of buying by milking her quickly and clean, and at once straining an ordinary tumbler full of the milk. He says any cow that will not produce three-fourths of an inch of cream on that much milk should at once be rejected.

Many of the most desirable qualities of animals have been made inherent by in-breeding, yet, unless practiced by a very experienced breeder, in-breeding should be avoided. It is not necessary, however, to cross different breeds in order to mingle blood dissimilar, but resort may be had to several families of the same breed.

A writer, speaking of the economic methods of sheep feeding, estimates the allowance of corn for one sheep at three-quarters of one pound each day, stating that on this quantity of grain and sufficient grazing or hay sheep will gain in condition and fatten. This is New York State, where dry feed is used for several months in the year.

The best potatoes this year in many sections are from sets planted three or five inches deep below the level surface. In a dry season this is much better than planting in shallow marks and then hilling up with a mound of earth. With deep planting draught is avoided, and there is no need for hilling up around the plants to keep the tubers from becoming greened by the sun.

The practice of buying cattle in the fall and fatening them on the farms as a means of enlarging the manure supply is every year on the increase in the eastern part of the country. It is found that in the average season the animals can be fatted to a good profit and much feed which otherwise would have been marketed is kept on the farm in shape of manure, just as it ought to be.

So far as possible manure should be applied at least a year before the land is to be plowed. Sod land well top-dressed now or any time this fall will have its fertility thoroughly distributed through the soil by winter rains, and will be in excellent condition to plow for corn or potatoes next spring. The manure applied now will do twice as much good as that put on just before the land is to be plowed.

Smut in corn is becoming more troublesome every year, partly from lack of care in destroying smutty corn before taking to the crib. It is most prevalent on land where corn is grown year after year, showing that some of the germs remain in the soil through the winter. As it appears first on the tassel, or male flower, it is well to go through the field and destroy all that appears diseased. The smut falls from the tassel to the silk and is thus propagated in the ear.

Not so much is said now as formerly about the advantage of analyzing soil to learn what fertilizers are needed. It is a very uncertain and unpractical method of finding soil deficiencies. If crops are poor in favorable seasons it is evident that some element of plant food is deficient. The lack is more likely to be phosphoric acid than anything else. Try that. Then if it does not produce the desired result, add nitrogen and potash. These will invariably bring a crop if applied in large enough quantity, however barren the soil.

Household Recipes and Hints.

Graham flour is sometimes used with good effect to thicken the juice of stewed tomatoes instead of using bread or cracker crumbs.

A cook of some note says that if peaches are peeled and are put into cold water for half an hour they will retain their color.

Cold boiled turnips make a nice garnish for roast beef or lamb. Cut them in thin slices, and brown in butter, pouring hot gravy over them. Place them on the platter around the meat.

A hot salad, which is a well-known Pennsylvania dish, is made by slicing green tomatoes and small onions, and a few potatoes and frying them together; salt them well and send them to the table smoking.

Custard made in this way is delicious for the filling of a layer cake: Heat a coffee cup of sweet milk in a bright tin basin, beat one egg very light and beat with it until smooth one heaping teaspoonful of flour, add sugar to suit the taste; when the milk is hot stir the flour, eggs, etc., into it; it will thicken in a very few minutes. Take it from the fire and flavor with lemon; if you choose, blanch some almonds, cut them in three or four pieces and stir into the custard.

The happy owner of a pear tree may, after canning and pickling, dry the pears; inferior ones will answer for this, and a most excellent way to use dried pears in winter is to soak them in lukewarm water until they are soft, then simmer gently, and while yet warm put them through a colander, or better still, through a sifter which has a handle; the pulp thus made makes perfectly delicious pies. The pies may have one or two crusts. A lower crust with little strips across the top is preferable.

I found one-half ounce of chloride to one quart of water sufficient for taking out old grease stains from a tablecloth. I managed thus: Poured boiling water on the lime and stirred it well, then allowed it to cool, and when just warm soaked the stains in the clear liquid (the lime having sunk to the bottom) for fully five minutes; just gave one rub, then rung out and soaked again in clean warm water for another five minutes. When dry the stains had entirely disappeared. Great care must be taken in using this solution, as chloride of lime, though a good servant, is a bad master, and will burn holes very quickly.—*London Queen.*

Gulteau's Curse.

"Guiteau's curse is very active nowadays," remarked a morbid citizen to a *Critic* reporter. "The murder of Officer Fowler, one of the three mounted men who guarded the assassin's van, is a striking addition to the long list of tragic deaths and misfortunes that have overtaken jurors, doctors, detectives, bailiffs, jailers, policemen, attorneys, and almost every kind of individual connected directly or indirectly with the assassin's imprisonment, conviction, and execution.

"The list of misfortunes as published from time to time began almost as soon as the assassin had uttered his tragic curse, and has included deaths, sickness, insanity, loss of position, prosecution and persecution, scandal, etc.

"Among the latest entries in the list are the murder of Officer Fowler, the tragic death of Dr. Woodward, and the United States hotel disaster, for which Judge Cox, who sentenced Guiteau, has been found partially responsible by a coroner's jury.

"I can remember the evening the verdict was rendered, when the approaching night and the blinding snow had darkened the court room, and the lamps and candles placed on the bench and counsel tables threw fitful shadows across the room. The verdict was rendered amid the most intense silence. A spontaneous murmer of something like applause greeted it, and then the assassin, glaring like a wild beast swaying to and fro in an agony of fear and anger, invoked the awful curse upon all who raised a finger against him, or by any word or deed aided in his confinement and conviction.

"It was a very impressive minute. The assassin's actions then were much more horrible and thrilling than in the moment of his death upon the scaffold."

"The Day of the Dead."

The second of November is, in the church calender, All Soul's Day. In France the same idea is expressed by the name "le jour des morts," or, the day of the dead. Graves are then decorated with real or artificial flowers and wreaths, by loving hands.

Everybody visits the graves of dead relatives or friends, and the crowds at the cemeteries are so large that gendarmes are stationed to keep the people in line. Friends leave cards at the tombs of their friends, so the families may know who has visited the last resting place of their loved ones. The custom of leaving cards is observed through the entire year. Most of the graves are as vaults, with a little room or house over them. The door is an iron grating.

Cards left there are protected from the weather, and when the family visits the place they take them and send return cards by mail, thus acknowledging the kind remembrances.—*Youth's Companion.*

Riding Bullback.

A citizen of Tarrant county, whose wife was sick, wishing to go for his daughter, who was sixty miles distant on a visit, in the absence of a horse, rode a two-year-old bull, making the round trip—120 miles—in forty-eight hours. He said the bovine was rather too poor to ride without a saddle, and, as he expressed it, "putty bad gittin' on agin after the wind strikes me a while."—*Colorado Clipper.*

There are nine establishments in the United States producing 3,650 watches a day, one establishment alone turning out a watch a minute for ten hours each day.

It costs $640,000 a year to manufacture the stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers and letter sheets sold by postmasters.

A SURVIVOR'S NARRATIVE.

ONE OF THE GREELY PARTY TELLS HIS STORY.

A Vivid Description of the Disastrous Expedition to the Far North—The Survivors' Pitiful Plight.

To a New York *World* reporter, Henry Biederbeck, one of the six Greely survivors, said: "I know nothing of my own knowledge of the story of cannibalism. I cannot tell whether my companions ate human flesh or not. I know I did not. Had I done so, I would tell of it, for, under the terrible circumstances, the act would be an excusable one. As to the shooting of Private Henry, it would not beseem me to talk. I was only a humble member of the party, and the officers, with Lieutenant Greely at their head, are the proper persons to give information on that subject. We all kept diaries, more or less full and accurate, but we were obliged to send them to Washington. They will probably be published in a few days in connection with Lieutenant Greely's report. The authorities at Washington have promised to return the diaries to us as soon as they got through with them. Had I my diary with me I could tell you everything accurately. As it is I must depend on my memory alone."

"When did you leave Washington?"

"On the 13th of June, 1881. The party consisted of Lieutenant Greely and twenty-four men. The Proteus, which has since been crushed in the ice in its attempt to relieve us, carried us to our destination. We did not form the crew of the vessel. We were soldiers duly enlisted for the exploration expedition. Nautical skill was not so much a requisite as scientific knowledge and capacity of endurance. We were to proceed to the circumpolar station established by the United States government at Fort Conger, and there we were to make meteorological observations and explorations until we were relieved."

"Where did you proceed after leaving Washington?"

"We stopped at Baltimore for a day and then sailed north, reaching St. John's, N. F., on the 7th of July and Disco, Greenland, on the 16th of the same month. We were all in good health. The climate is mild in this part of Greenland in the summer, and the green landscape is very beautiful. We were royally entertained at Disco by the natives, and after enjoying ourselves there a few days we started out to reach our destination. We got as far as Cape Baird, in latitude eighty-one degrees, when we struck icebergs which completely blocked our way. The great mountains of ice, rising for hundreds of feet above the level of the sea, lay before us, and we knew that behind them was the solid ice-pack. There was nothing for us to do but to retreat into winter quarters. This we did in Discovery Harbor, Lady Franklin Bay, which we reached on the 11th of August. We had plenty of provisions and made ourselves as comfortable as possible for the long Arctic winter. We employed our time in building caches along the coast to the north and south, storing them with food for future use."

"When did you again start out to reach your station?"

"In the spring of 1882. The weather was comparatively mild for that region and the ice yielded to the sharp keel of the Proteus. We used only sails and carefully proceeded northward until we arrived at Fort Conger in latitude eighty-one degrees forty-four minutes, where we were to remain. The Proteus having accomplished its purpose in bringing us out, now set sail back to New York, and our party were left alone. We were supplied with provisions more than enough to last us until September 1, 1883, on which date according to our instructions, we were to leave the station and return under all circumstances. We were in good spirits, because we had had very little sickness so far and had the right to expect that the government would send us a relief-ship to bring us more provisions and new men. No ship ever came. They sent out the Neptune but it did not reach us, and the Proteus was crushed in the ice and went down with all the provisions intended for us. We had a steam launch, whaleboat and a small dingey. With these we made trips in between the ice-rifts whenever we could. Other explorations we made on foot, and altogether gathered a good deal of valuable scientific knowledge. Still, as month after month passed and no ships were heard from and our stock of provisions grew less and less, a gloom settled on Lieutenant Greely's brow and expanded itself over our little colony on ice. The lieutenant waited as long as he dared to and finally, on the 9th of August, 1883, gave the order to break up camp and return.

"The horrors of the expedition then began!"

"They did. It was easy enough to tell us to come back, but we couldn't. We followed the shore along Grinnell sound and got to Cape Hawks. We then crossed Hayes Sound to Ellesmere Land, and then could go no further. The terrible Arctic winter set in and we were as if alone in the world. The impassable barriers of the icy elements shut us out from all communication with the rest of mankind. Sickness and hunger began to assail us. Lieutenant Greely kept sending out men on foraging expeditions. Some returned with the glad intelligence that there was a stock of provisions at Cape Sabine. With great difficulty we managed to reach the cape on August 10. We found the provisions, but we knew they could not last long. For some time we had been put on half rations and our daily food was still further reduced until, as you know, we tried to subsist on four ounces of provisions a day. From August 26 to September 29 we were adrift on the ice and made land at Baird Inlet, but finding that we were again blocked by the ice we returned to Cape Sabine."

"Up to this time no deaths had occurred, had there?"

"No. But the grim monster was already overshadowing us and we knew that his stroke could not much longer be averted. The first deaths took place on January 18, of this year. The men succumbed to the bitter cold, hunger and privations. We were twenty-five when we reached Cape Sabine, we were seven when we were finally rescued, and of these you know one has since died. That tells the story of our hardships. It needs no detailed description from me. Beside," concluded Mr. Biederback, "the papers have already told you how when our provisions were all gone we eked out the lives of the few remaining by catching shrimps and consuming our sealskin tents, and our leather boots. All this is true. As to Private Henry's death, as I said before, I am not at liberty to give further details, and as to eating the dead bodies of our comrades, I deny it, as far as I am concerned. It was a terrible experience and I hope never to be compelled to go through it again."

Caught Napping.

The following anecdote shows that if the guid wife lacked grace, her husband did not make up the deficiency: A minister of the "kirk" of Scotland once discovered his wife asleep in the midst of his homily on the Sabbath. So, pausing in the steady and possibly somewhat monotonous flow of his oratory, he broke forth with this personal address, sharp and clear, but very deliberate: "Susan!" Susan woke up with a start, and opened her eyes and ears in a twinkling, as did all dreamers in the house, whether asleep or awake. "Susan," he continued, "I didna marry ye for yer beauty, that the hail congregation can see. And if ye hae not grace, I hae made but a sai bargain wi' ye!"

HEALTH HINTS.

A Spanish proverb reads: "When you sit with your back to a draught you sit with your face to your coffin.

Doctor Vigouroux recommend a glass of lemonade, taken as hot as possible every hour or half hour, as not only an easy and agreeable but a most efficient cure for diarrhea.

It is said that by the following simple method almost instant relief of earache is afforded: Put five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a clay pipe, then blow the vapor through the stem into the aching ear.

To remove a cinder from the eye it is recommended to send a flax seed in after it. The glutinous substance which it forms with the lachrymal secretion, envelopes the irritating body, which is carried out thus encapsuled. Travelers on railway trains who are peculiarly liable to receive cinders into the eye, should carry a small supply of flax seed with them against these accidents.

As heartburn is usually a symptom of some form of dyspepsia, to prevent it thoroughly, it will be necessary to cure the disease. But great temporary relief may generally be obtained from the use of anti-acids, such as magnesia, lime water, etc. The great thing is to prevent it, by the use of a proper diet. Dispose of pastry as you would if you knew it to be half arsenic. Let others eat all the sweet things. Take a large proportion of animal food, though not salt or smoked meats. Salt and water, or vinegar and salt, over the stomach and bowels, with plenty of friction, should never be forgotten.

Origin of Some Curious Sayings.

"Not worth a rap." The want of small money in Ireland had grown to such a height in 1721-2 that counterfeit coins called raps were in common use, made of such bad metal that what passed for a halfpenny was not worth a farthing. Hence the cant phrase, "Not worth a rap." The name was in all probability derived from rappen, a small Swiss coin, value about half a farthing.

"Walk your chalks." A very simple explanation of this expression may be given. English ale house frequenters when they have been drinking long enough to make a boast of being sober, and to dispute a point with each other will chalk a long line on the ground and then endeavor one after the other to walk upon it without swerving to right or left. Those who succeed are adjudged to be sober—i. e. to have "walked their chalks."

"Cooking your goose." According to *Notes and Queries* "cooking your goose" is thus explained: "The King of Sweden's Goose—The King of Sweden, coming to a town of his enemy's, with very little company, his enemy, to slight his forces, did hang out a goose for him to shoot but perceiving before night that these few soldiers had invaded and set their chiefe houlds on fire, they demanded of him what his intent was. To whom he replied: "To roast your goose!'"

"Scot-free." Scot, according to Cowel (Law Dictionary), signifies a certain custom or tollage. The right of voting in the boroughs in England was formerly in those who paid *scot* and *lot*. "Scot-free," therefore, is free from such custom or tollage.

"Strain at a gnat. The Moorish soldier when he drinks unfolds the end of his turban, and places it over the mouth of his bota, drinking through the muslin to strain out the gnats, whose larvæ swarm in the water of that country."

"I'll go through fire and water to serve you." The Bishops of Rochester possessed the manor of Southfleet, in Kent, before the conquest, and, as not unusual in ancient times, the court of Southfleet had a power of trying and executing felons. The jurisdiction extended not only to acts of felony done within the village, but also over criminals apprehended in another country. An instance of this kind in the year 1200 is mentioned by T. Blount in his "Ancient Tenures." It was of two women who had stolen some clothes in Croindene (supposed to be Croydon), and the men of that place, having pursued them to Southfleet, they were imprisoned and tried by the Lord Henry de Cobham, and other discreet men of the country, who adjudged them to undergo the fiery ordeal, or examination of the hot iron. By this foolish test one of them was exculpated and the other condemned. The two chief species of trial by ordeal were those of fire and water. Both these modes might be performed by deputy; but the principal was to answer for the success of the trial, the deputy only venturing some corporeal pain for hire, or, perhaps, for friendship. "This," (says Blackstone) "is still expressed in that common form of speech of going through fire and water to serve another."

"By Hook or by Crook." The destruction by the fire of London in 1696, during which some 13,200 houses, etc., were burnt down, in very many cases obliterated all the boundary marks requisite to determine the extent of land, and the sites occupied by buildings previous to the fire. When the rubbish was removed disputes arose among persons as to the position and extent of their property, which promised not only interminable lawsuits, but created the serious evil of delaying the building of the city until these disputes were settled. Impelled by the necessity of coming to a speedy settlement, it was determined that the claims and interests of all persons concerned should be referred to the judgment and decision of two of the most experienced land-surveyors of that day, and in order to escape from the evils which delay must occasion, the decision of these two arbitrators were binding. The surveyors appointed were named Mr. Hook and Mr. Crook. Hence arose the saying above quoted.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Remarkable Incident.

Harry Williams and a party of friends were cruising around off Cape May, when they came on the masts of a vessel protruding above the waves. They rowed over to inspect the wreck when Harry Williams cried out: "My God! boys, that is father's schooner. I know her by the crosstrees that we fixed with the block to reef the halyards through before she started on her last voyage. God help them, they are all lost!" And the young man fell fainting in the boat.

The schooner was the Deborah Diverdy, commanded by Captain Frank Williams. On his last trip Captain Williams had with him his wife, two sons, John and Frank, a steward and his wife, and two deckhands whose names are unknown. The vessel left Boston a month previous and all on board were lost.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Middlesex Co., of Lowell, Mass., recently began suits against some New York firms for imitating the "silk hangers" used to indicate the genuineness of their standard blue flannels and yacht cloths, the superiority of which has been long established in the clothing trade. By this means inferior flannels were sold as genuine Middlesex. Before coming to trial the firms compromised by paying the Middlesex Co. $11,000 in settlement.

Redwood forests in California are yearly diminishing, as this wood is increasingly used in building on the Pacific coast. The superstructure of most dwellings in San Francisco is of redwood, and the 'Friscans cherish the belief that it does not burn as readily as other light material.

There are now in the State of Pennsylvania 20,000 oil wells, yielding 60,000 barrels of oil daily.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In China, the red or vermilion pencil is synonymous with the exercises of the highest official authority.

Dr. Loring predicts that at the close of the present century there will be 100,000,000 inhabitants in the United States.

One of the greatest curiosities in Japan is the wonderful variety of coins that are used daily. In some instances it takes 1,000 pieces to make a dollar. These are called "cash," and are seldom received by foreigners.

On exhibition in Syracuse, N. Y., is an enormous specimen of the giant puff ball. It is about thirteen inches in diameter. The largest specimen of this species on record was found in Herkimer county, N. Y., and measured five feet four inches by four feet six inches. This kind of fungus is said to be excellent eating when it is young, perfectly white and pulpy.

Late experiments to determine the reach of sense of touch for measurements make it appear that mechanics with educated sense can detect a variation of one twenty-thousandth of an inch, while there are men of exceptionally sensitive touch to whom differences measuring less than one thirty-thousandth of an inch are apparent. The fact of the minuteness of the variations detected has been demonstrated by means of readings on a scaled rule through a microscope. General usefulness in mechanical work does not demand a closer accuracy than one ten-thousandth part of an inch; the more exactive measurements of one fifty-thousandth of an inch being useful mainly as standards.

A boy named Forbes, says the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, living in Rock Falls, was fishing from the dam and hooked a catfish. He was unable to pull it in, and after struggling awhile the fish turned and started down stream. The boy went over the dam head first, holding on to the pole, and started for the Mississippi river, the catfish in the lead. Asthey went past the paper mill, some of the workmen saw the boy in the water and went to his rescue in a boat. They overtook him, and took him into the boat. He was still holding the pole, and hooked to the line was a catfish, which they captured. The boy weighed eighty-five pounds, and the catfish thirty-five pounds nine ounces. Thus it is demonstrated that a catfish can get away with more than twice his weight of boy.

The Ivory Plant.

The ivory plant is a native of the northern regions of South America, extending northward just across the Isthmus of Panama, large groves of it having been recently discovered in the province of that name. It is found in extensive groves, in which it banishes all other vegetation from the soil, or scattered among the large trees of the virgin forest.

It has the appearance of a stemless palm, and consists of a graceful crown of leaves twenty feet long, of a delicate pale green color, and divided like the plume of a feather, into from thirty to fifty pairs of long, narrow leaflets. It is not, however, really stemless, but the weight of the foliage and the fruit is too much for the comparatively slender trunk, and, consequently, pulls it down to the ground, where it is seen like a large exposed root, stretching for a length of nearly twenty feet in old plants. The long leaves are employed by the Indians to cover the roofs of their houses. The group of pistillate flowers produces a large, roundish fruit, from eight to twelve inches in diameter, and weighing, when ripe, about twenty-five pounds. It is covered by a hard, woody coat, everywhere embossed with conical, angular tubercles, and is composed of six or seven portions, each containing from six to nine seeds. These seeds, when ripe, are pure white, free from veins, dots or vessels of any kind, presenting a perfect uniformity of texture, surpassing the finest animal ivory; and its substance throughout so hard that the slightest streaks from the turning lathe are observable. Indeed it looks more like an animal than a vegetable product; but a close comparison will enable one to distinguish it from the elephant, by its brightness and fatty appearance, and its minute cells.

New Catalogue of Organs.

The MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY have just issued their new catalogue for the season of 1884-5. It forms a handsome 4to pamphlet of forty-six pages, and contains illustrations accurately showing the appearance of all the styles of organs regularly made by them, with detailed descriptions of the capacity of each; together with quite full mention of the general modes of construction employed and the great favor with which the organs have been received all over the world; with accounts of their triumphs at all the great comparisons of such instruments at World's Industrial Exhibitions for many years; with pictures of medals, decorations and diplomas of honor obtained.

In looking over such a catalogue one is forcibly reminded of the magnitude which the business of reed instruments has attained. Twenty-five years since only a few were made, under the name "melodeons," which had not and did not deserve much favor with musicians, enjoying very limited sale, at prices varying from $40 to $125. Now 80,000 organs are made yearly in the United States, which are sold in all civilized countries at prices from $22 to $1,000 or more.

This at least may be said to any purchaser of a Mason & Hamlin organ; he will unquestionably get the very best instrument of its class which can be made. Thirty years' experience is a guarantee of what this company can and will do. They cannot afford to send out poor organs.

The present catalogue shows an increased and very complete assortment, both as to cases and capacities. It will be sent free, to any one desiring to see it, on application to the Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Company, Boston, New York, or Chicago.—*Boston Traveler.*

A SUBSTITUTE for sand in house plastering is found in sawdust.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			39
Beef cattle, good to prime	12	@	13¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6¼	@	6¾
Sheep	3¾	@	4¼
Lambs	5	@	9
Hogs—Live	5	@	6¾
Dressed, city	5½	@	6
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 30	@	5 50
West, good to choice	3 65	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	85¼	@	85¼
Rye—State	70	@	71
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	78¼
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	55	@	61¾
Oats—White State	40	@	42½
Mixed Western	33	@	35
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	90	@	1 00
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75	@	80
Lard—City Steam	7 85	@	8 50
Butter—State Creamery	23½	@	25
Dairy	15	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	16	@	21
Factory	8	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	8½	@	11¼
Skims	1	@	2
Western	3	@	8
Eggs—State and Penn	19	@	20
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 25	@	4 15
Lambs—Western	4 15	@	5 00
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	6 10	@	6 20
Flour—City ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State		—	@ —
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	14 00	@	14 50
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7¾
Northern Dressed	8	@	9
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	15 50	@	16 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	5 35	@	5 50
Corn—High Mixed	69	@	70
Oats—Extra White	42	@	43
Rye—State	75	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 50	@	7 37½
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5
Lambs	4	@	5¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7¾	@	7¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 00	@	4 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red		@	97¼
Rye—State		@	72
Corn—State Yellow	57	@	57¼
Oats—Mixed		@	38¼
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	24	@	25
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	12¼

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides, the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

THERE are 75,000 clergymen in the United States.

No lady need be without Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because she is far distant from drug stores. The proprietors send it postage paid by mail from Lynn, Mass., in the form of lozenges or of pills; price, $1 per box, or six for $5. Send for the "Guide to Health," which gives full particulars.

THERE are 560 baskets of peaches in a carload.

"Delays are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—till you are past cure; for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

TWENTY States and Territories have adopted compulsory education.

"Woman and Her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three letter stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

RECENT statistics show that there are in Maine to-day 64,000 farms.

A Quick Recovery.

It gives us great pleasure to state that the merchant who was reported being at the point of death from an attack of pneumonia, has entirely recovered by the use of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. Naturally he feels grateful for the benefits derived from using this remedy, for the lungs and throat; and in giving publicity to this statement we are actuated by motives of public benefaction, trusting that others may be benefited in a similar manner.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Butter Buyers

everywhere are refusing to take white, lardy looking butter except at "grease" prices. Consumers want nothing but gilt-edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by druggists and merchants.

Mothers.

If you are failing; bro